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THE SENTINEL

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SELECTED TALES.

MY PRETTY COUSIN.

My pretty cousin is not like other cousins. She is the queen of cousins, being at once the most agreeable, cruel, and unmanageable of all; the prettiest and most dangerous; the liveliest and most witty; and is, besides, such a conceited little prude as never lived before, whose fanciful mischief-loving disposition has intimidated and subdued the country beaux for miles around. She is, moreover, a capacious tyrant, wilful and obstinate, and sways the sceptre of her power with an unsparing hand. Her admirers—slaves, I would say,—though their ribs have ached and smarted with the thumps of more than one of Cupid's shafts, though their hearts, bristling with his barbed arrows, have been pierced and riddled in every direction,—still flutters around the light that scorches them, attracted, enchained by eyes that melt with gazing, and fire you with their fire.

See, how fond the saucy elf is of teazing with such show of mellow lips, that hang like golden fruit to be plucked by the first bold hand; pouting to you temptingly; wooing, inviting; and when you would haste to press them to your own, they arrest you with such an air of offended delicacy, that you go no further, lest the Puritan box your ears.

All cousins are not so. While they hang their heads in delicious confusion, and suffer one to do what he will with their lips, she will be tugging at your whiskers, or what is more to be dreaded, will, with one fell swoop, smash the spotless, unwrinkled bosom, that is so snugly arrayed behind the rest that gives it protection.—None of that devoted train yet had sufficient audacity to steal a kiss. Poor souls! Was it that they feared they might disarrange the hair that they had spent so much time in brushing into sleekness?—Or, were they content to plod along in the same every-day employment of sighing for paradise, and though they gazed on it through their eyes, dared not reach forth a hand and enter with the seal upon her lips?

So stood the besieged and besieging, when a city cousin arrived; and thus found Harry Hosmer the petty kingdom my pretty cousin had founded. He came, and she saw one more victim to swell the tide of her triumphs. He was worth winning; he was a fine appearing fellow;—could dance, ride, sing, and make love connets to admiration; and was, all in all, what a handsome young lady of eighteen would love to see at her feet. Will we be justified in saying that the same motive that influenced her actions towards others, moved her to the concentration of all her art, cunning and powers, to batter the heart of the city cousin? No. There was a more powerful inducement here.—It was not love, but something very akin to it—for what country belle can see such as Harry, one so superior to the rest of the throng that surrounds her, and not feel a greater emotion, a more than common flutter, when he approaches her?

Her plans were laid. His heart was mined, assaulted, and attacked in every possible shape. He remained firm, unconquered; nor did any subsequent movement dislodge him from his situation. His deportment was always the same; and not all her skill at man-subjection could draw from him more than that familiar, gentlemanly carriage, which acquainted her with the freedom of his heart and the failure of her plans. She was piqued.—What a cold, senseless thing this cousin! Pshaw! I won't trouble myself more with the ill-mannered bear. He isn't worth the pains one takes to make him like people.

She did not, however, adhere to this very wise conclusion. The next day, another attack, a general assault, was directed against the citadel, and she endeavored to carry all before her by storm; but he who had so long been impregnable to so many city warfares, led on too, by the brightest eyes that ever flashed in our land, was still the same Harry Hosmer from the city. And the only foil he used, and that which he played with surprising advantage, was the name of another city cousin—a defence that surprised, while it was a counter attack that disconcerted her.

My pretty cousin had failed. In her endeavors to subdue the heart of her cousin, she had forgotten to guard her own, nor did she know that it was already in the possession of another. She was cross.—She could hardly bear that he should be in her presence, and was unhappy when he was out of her sight. If he was pleasant, or laughed, he was ridiculing her unhappiness and rejoicing over her discomfiture. If he was sad and sober, he was thinking of the hated cousin he left behind in the city.

"My dear cousin, you cannot imagine with what feelings of pleasure I shall present your beautiful cousin to you. She is such a divine creature," exclaimed he, one day, after dwelling unusually long upon her beauty and learning. "She is perfection!"

Clara pouted, and picked the leaves of a rose he had just plucked for her, and crushed them with her foot.

"You will be delighted to see her, she is so kind and gentle. It will be impossible to be near her and not like her."

"And do you like her, cousin Harry?" asked she, in a low, hesitating voice, as if afraid to ask what might be unpleasant to her.

"I like her!—we love her—every body does."

The rose was suddenly dashed on the floor, her indignant foot stamped upon it, and she arose and hastily walked to the window.

"Why, coz, what ails thee?" said Harry, without rising, as he swung a chair carelessly round on one leg, while he commenced whistling a lively air.

She was leaning against the side of the window, with her forehead pressed against the glass. She did not answer. Nothing is more galling to a woman, than to hear the praises of a rival from the lips of one she loves. Clara was piqued; she was offended, angry. She could hardly bear her feelings, for she pictured her happy cousin basking in the sunshine of his love, and then she thought of herself, neglected and unloved, and her breast heaved with feelings she ill could bear.

"Is my cousin unwell?"

She was silent.

"Bless me! you have not forgot the use of that tongue of yours that used to wag so gaily?"

No answer.

Harry rose and walked to the window. He gently pulled the hand that supported her head, from her face. She was weeping.

The day after, he departed for New York. His horse was at the door, his foot was in the stirrup, and he had thrice bid 'good bye' to his friends, but he lingered, for there ought to be another among them. He scanned their faces, he watched every window; she was not there.—Once more he took leave, and stopped again to see if Clara was there. He turned, disappointed, and laid his hand upon his saddle. A hand touched his shoulder, and a low voice whispered, "Cousin Harry, good bye."

He turned and met the gaze of Clara.—She was pale. She held her hand to him and he drew her to him and pressed his lips to hers. There was perhaps too much warmth in that kiss, that mingled its fire with the pallor of her cheek. Or, was it that his hand held hers too closelylocked? "Good bye, my sweet cousin," said he gaily, as he vaulted into the saddle. "Remember my promise of coming again this fall with your cousin Julia, whom I intend you shall be so delighted with that you will not care to part with her. And I give you warning—take care lest you are taken by surprise; she carries all before her."

"I will not promise to *like her*, Harry," said she.

We will not say what image was ever present to Clara's mind until he returned, because the reader already knows. Neither do we love to speculate upon the state of Harry's heart. We don't know much about this city cousin yet, farther than it appears that he is very fond of talking about her; but this is not proof positive that he is in love with her. People do not talk most of those they love. My pretty cousin's beauty certainly had struck him at first; he was pleased with her lively humor and wit; he felt the influence of her eyes; but he was determined to curb that proud spirit that marred all her better qualities, and exterminate her pretty passion for coquetry.

She had failed once in her long career of warring against hearts. It was a signal defeat. Was it her fault? Was she growing old? The thought paled her cheek.—She flew to the glass. No! this face is as fresh as ever; these eyes are as bright;—this neck as white; this bust as full and rounded; this waist as taper; and this form has lost none of its fullness.

"She—who is she?—this Phœnix, this divinity. Some city Miss, with enough gold to make a dash and dazzle his eyes; crooked, perhaps—yes, crooked, and well padded too; tall and lean—lame and deceitful. 'Tis strange, 'tis very strange," said she, as she stood and surveyed herself before the faithful mirror.

Fall came, and with it Harry and the city cousin. They arrived late one Saturday evening, and stopped at the village hotel. It was too late to see their friends that night—added to which, the inhabitants still gathered to the good old custom of keeping Saturday night. Next day, arm in arm, they went to church, and sat in a pew where Clara could see them. She *was* pretty; Clara confessed it to herself. Indeed she might be called beautiful, but that she was too pale. How tall! how majestic she is! How confidentially she bears upon his arm! would that be right for cousins? She forgot how often she had leaned just so. They sing out of the same book, their hands touch, and their breath does mingle. How tenderly he folds the shawl around her neck! The jade! she smiles on him! No wonder he should be so fond of her, when she can smile so sweetly. Poor Clara; she sought her bed that night with an aching head, and dreamed of daggers the whole night long.

If she had been engaged with her outward clothing, how much more was she with her inward qualities. Though she looked upon Julia as a rival, it was impossible to approach her and not feel interested. Her sweet disposition, and her engaging manners, secured the attention and respect but not the love of Clara.—She was a successful rival; Clara could not brook that. Where rivalry exists, there can be no love.

One evening Harry was alone with her. Julia had just been with them. Clara sat pensive and thoughtful.

"I think Clara's thoughts, like her heart is with some favored lover, whom adverse fortune has parted from his 'lady love,' and cast into other lands. Or perhaps the little plaintive song Julia has just sung, awakens sad feelings. How is it Clara?"

"I think, if you remember any thing till you die, it will be the name of Julia. You are forever talking about her and her singing—such divine music! Pshaw!"

"And why not? Who can listen to such an angelic being, and not break into raptures with her heavenly music?"

"Surely, I have heard better," said she, pettishly.

"And then to think of her sweetness of disposition, her kindness, her benevolence—her beauty———"

Clara sat uneasy.

———"Her sparkling wit, her learning—all these joined in one person, in Julia, she whom all love——"

She hitched away her chair and looked hard, very hard at the well post through the window. What could be so very attractive in that old ricketty piece of wood?

——"She whom we adore."

He stopped. He heard a sob.

"Clara, cousin Clara!" said he, going to her and seating himself beside her.

"Stand off, sir!" exclaimed she, suddenly rising and stepping into the middle of the room. Her eyes, though wet with tears, flashed with excitement. Her bosom heaved and swelled with offended pride.

"You are a cold, heartless man. You ask others to sing, but me, never; you walk and ride with that Julia, but never ask me; you dance all night with her, while I sit alone in the corner; you sing with her, go to church with her, and I am left at home. You may go back to New York with your beautiful cousin—I'll never speak to you again. You are no cousin of mine—you are a senseless, good-for-nothing brute. You are the worst, the ugliest, the most hated—ugh! you beast"

She flew out of the room, leaving Harry transfixed with astonishment. He went away with a serious face.

The next afternoon Clara sat in a rustic bower in her father's garden. She was pale and unhappy. She did not observe two persons walking that way until they entered where she was. Harry advanced leading the smiling Julia by the hand.

"You know this only as your cousin. I come now to acquaint you with the relation she bears to me. In Julia Hosmer, you see your cousin, and my sister."

A servant girl, on leaving her place, was accosted by her master as to her reason for leaving. "Mistress is so quick tempered that I cannot live with her," said the girl. "Well," said the gentleman, "you know it is no sooner begun than it is over." "Yes, and no sooner over than began."

The City Gentleman and Country Girl.

Has it not often happened in your time, curious reader, that a face you have been long accustomed to see daily, has suddenly disappeared and absence had led to the impression that he was dead; gone to the West Indies, and caught by the Yellow fever; killed by the Indians near the Rocky Mountains, or eaten by the cannibals at the Fejee Islands? However, gone he was, disappeared, vanished, and the reasonable conclusion was that he had gone the way of all flesh. Has it not also occurred that with this impression you've come upon such a personage suddenly in the street and found him alive—in jocund health and spirits; and even time, with his mellow hand had made no wrinkles on his brow? Even such a personage, long dead as I supposed, aye, and almost forgotten, did I encounter in Broadway a few days ago. He had been for years the bon ton—the mirror of fashion, the life of the drawing-room and convival board;—the dashing blade of the lobby; the first fellow at a brag; at a race, a rowing match or a cock fight, a rare good fortune, who loved life; had a small fortune, and lived as if that small fortune was getting into a galloping consumption.

Why Bill, is it you alive? why my dear fellow we all thought you dead some years ago; give me your hand; aye, it is substantial flesh and blood; you have not slept the dreamless sleep.

No, my dear friend; I slept long enough and now I am awake; an altered man;—look at me would you have recognized Bill Trifle in this Pepper and salt coat, this plain jacket and fustian pantaloons? I am married have long cut fashion and folly; have a dear good wife and three children, go to bed at 10, and rise at dawn, with a clear head and sound heart, and nerves braced by labor and exercise, I am a farmer; a few miles off the city, sell eggs and poultry. There's a change my boy, in the course of human events, the dashing Bill Trifle, who used to sport a tendem down Broadway, or drive to the Union course with a terrier between his legs.

He looked fresh and healthy, and had lost that cadaverous and sickly appearance which always follows nights of dissipation.

But tell me how did this happen, 'tis a conversion miraculous; how came you to run away from the world and play the jilt to fashion?

Oh tis a long story, but here comes my little wagon from Fulton market; jump in and ride to my cottage and take tea, 'tis but half an hour's ride, and you shall know all; but stop, let me see if I can recognise some of my old companions of the pave.

We rode to the cottage and alighted at the whitewashed gate. The grounds were neatly laid out and planted with vegetables; a sheep or two were browsing on a rising ground; the cows were waiting admission into the barn, and the watch dog barked his welcome as we entered a plainly furnished room, where every thing was useful, nothing superfluous; where a cheerful smile and a kind salutation were extended to us by the fair wife, in whose beautiful and modest face was blending all that was sweet and amiable, courteous and polite. Did you ever take tea in the country? How unlike every thing in town. Butter just churned; cream just skimmed from broad zinc pans; bread of the purest flour, freshly baked; eggs brought from the nest by the little rosy cheeked girl in attendance; Cala a la Mocha; smoked shad of their own curing; preserved peaches and quinces from their own gardens. A hearty welcome and keen appetite, give to such a meal far greater attraction than sumptuous and luxurious board, spread by fashion for the gratification of folly.

After tea, seated on the piazza with a bottle of sparkling cider before us he began thus—"You thought me dead; I was so dead to every consideration and reflection which makes life desirable and on the high road to ruin; my fortune almost gone, and my health seriously impaired, gunning you may remember was my favorite sport; one day I walked over bog and fen, and waded through fog and quagmire in search of game, until the shades of night encompassed me. I felt jaded and as a light gleamed from the ivy encircled casement, of this very cottage, and leaning on my gun, with my pointer dogs crouched at my feet, I gazed with intense interest upon the scene before me. At one end of the table placed near a cheerful fire, sat an old man, whom I recognized as a veteran of the Revolutionary war; at the other end his daughter was seated, reading to him from the Bible, by the broad light of an astral lamp. I never saw a creature more beautiful; her face beamed with piety and intelligence, her long eye lashes pensively closed and when she read from the sacred book before her, coral lips parted over teeth of pearl, and her voice, sweet as balsam to the soul, riveted me to the spot with rapture and delight. I must have her, said I, she shall be mine, such a girl should not be permitted to waste her sweetness on the desert air, I'll caray her off, take her to the city, and conceal her at one of my old haunts, the bucks and bloods of town will envy me.—She continued to read to the old man the sublime passages from the book of Isaiah, her voice was loud and sweet and her face beamed with fire and admiration.

Hold, hold, said I to myself, let us talk this matter over; what will become of her old father? what will the old soldier do when I have carried off his child? he who has shed his blood for the very liberty we are now enjoying. No matter, yet I cannot marry her, nor can I give her up.

At this moment she raised her head, threw aside the raven locks which covered her high forehead, and cast a glance towards the casement. How like a dog I looked, how like a demon I felt.

I cannot marry her, she is a country girl, and I am a gentleman; the fashionable world will laugh at me.

A gentleman, a gentleman, I repeated to myself; is it the province of a gentleman to steal like a serpent, at night under the casement of this cottage—to twine around this innocent girl, until her destruction is complete, to bring her aged father to the grave in misery, venting curses on us both to blast all the happiness I see around me? If this is the fact of a gentleman, of a man of fashion, I am not one; no thank heaven, I am not so utterly lost to reason and to virtue; no I will marry her, the rose of health and beauty, and not of guilt, shall bloom upon her face. Let the world scoff; let fools deride; let fashion frown; let proud ancestry discard; she shall be my wife, my honest wedded wife.

Well sir, you have seen her; it is needless to recount how I wooed and won her honorably, faithfully, and how sincerely and truly happy I have been ever since. I seldom visit the city, because I have more powerful attractions at home, I read and labor alternately and realize the delight of a well governed, well regulated marriage.

What a lesson for all fashionable fops and decayed rakes! how full of instruction and example what an escape from a precipice; what change from an early and unhonored grave, to all the realities and blessings of a well spent life.

One moral, one strong convicting fact arises from this story; the necessity and advantage of pausing, reflecting and considering the effect of any sudden determination before we take it. Let us commune with ourselves, contrast a vicious with a virtuous act, and we shall realize the blessings of a just and righteous decision, as was the triumphant case above referred to.

An Upright Judge.

The following proceedings, reported in an Illinois Court, have been handed to us. The presiding Judge had been appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Lynch.

Court.—"Sam," said the Judge, "I suppose you know the Jury has brought you in guilty of murder."

Prisoner.—"Yes, Judge, that ar a fact and no mistake."

"No help for it, I believe. Have you any choice about the time, Sam?"

"No, I believe not; it don't make much difference, if I have got to be hanged, when it is done. I have had a midling hard time all my life any how. This is no great shakes of a world, Judge, you know yourself."

"Mr Sheriff, said the Judge, "will this day four weeks come on Sunday?"

"No sir, that can't be possible."

"You had better look at the almanac. I don't wish to make any judicial mistake."

Having become satisfied that hanging day would come round at a proper period if calculated by weeks, he proceeded to inquire if that day four weeks would suit Sam as well as any other, to be hanged on. He was assured that any day except Friday, which was an unlucky day, would be perfectly agreeable.

"Now Sam," said his honor, "have you any thing to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon you?"

"Not much, if I owe any body, I forgive the debt; and if any body owes me anything, they may pay it to my wife."

"And may God have mercy on your soul," said the judge, and he burst into a flood of tears. Sam was subsequently hanged according to appointment.

Let a man do his best and the world may do its worst.

An Excellent Schoolmaster.

The following capital story of a New York Schoolmaster, must have fitted him for operation on an extended scale, is given in an exchange paper:

"I heard one of your Committees interfering with a vengeance, and turning out a Schoolmaster for committing enormities, in the way of illustrating his lessons. It appears that he had enlisted the feelings of pupils in Natural Philosophy, and tried to get some apparatus, but was told to do the teaching and leave the nonsense. But nothing daunted, he got some apparatus himself, and told the boys they would bring him a mouse or two the next day, he would show them the effects of nitrogen gas upon them. The next day came the committee, to reprove him, because forsooth, the boys in their eagerness to learn, had been up all night trying to catch mice for their master and disturbing the house! He promised to do better, but when he came to Astronomy he committed a most atrocious crime—for being deficient of an Orrery, he took the biggest boy in school, and placing him in the middle for the Sun told him now to turn round slowly upon his axis, as the Sun did; then he placed a little fellow for Mercury; next to him, a girl for Venus; then a representation of the Earth; then a fiery little fellow for Mars, and so on, till he got all the planetary system arranged, and explained to each one how fast he was to turn on his heel, as he went round his orbit.

Then giving the signal, the Sun commenced revolving and away went the whole team of Planets around him, each boy keeping in his proper distance from the centre, trotting with the proper velocity in his orbit and whirling around in due proportion as he performed his revolution. It must have been a rare sight, and a lesson which the boys retained; for do you think, my dear sir, that John, who represented Mercury, would ever forget that he had an easy time walking round the lubber in the centre, while Will, who represented Herschell, must have, been out of breath in scampering around his orbit.

But if the boys did not forget the lesson, neither did the master; they danced, but he paid the piper! for, horrified, the Committee then dismissed him at once—he had been teaching, for aught they knew, the dance of the Turkish dervishes.

Artless Simplicity.

It is well known that at the present time a more than usual interest is felt on the subject of religion; and in many portions of New England especially, as well as in the West and South West, the *great waters of sin appear to be breaking up.*

A short time since, the following conversation took place at an Inquiry Meeting, not 100 miles distant from the pleasant town of Kennebunk in the State of Maine; and without further preface we shall only say, that the parties to it were the minister of the place, and an artless country girl, whose countenance indicated great simplicity of character and unaffected piety.

Minister. Well, Miss, I trust you are prepared to forsake all the vanities of the world, and lead henceforth, a new life of duty and obedience to your Maker.

Girl. Yes, sir.

Minister. Are you willing to yield up everything you hold dear on earth, for the sake of Christ?

Girl. (After a long pause, during which a religious sense of duty, and the natural affection of the heart, evidently struggled for mastery in the bosom of the poor girl.) Yes, sir,—all—all—but Oliver Adams.

Ladies too much for Lawyers.

An intelligent female witness having been much perplexed by a barrister in a long *cross*-examination, happened in replying to use the term *humbug*. Madam, said the man of law, you must not talk unintelligibly; what is the court and jury to understand by the word humbug? The lady hesitated.

I must insist madam, said the barrister, anticipating a victory, that you proceed no further until you state plainly and openly what you mean by a humbug. Why then sir, returned the lady. I don't know how better to explain my meaning than by saying, if I met a company of persons who were strangers to you, and should tell them that when they saw you they might prepare to meet a remarkably handsome, genteel, agreeable looking man—that would be a *humbug*.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied, "that scattering shot would hit the most birds."

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19, 1846.

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Agents Wanted!

Four or five *responsible* Young Men are wanted to obtain subscribers for "The Sentinel." Good encouragement given. Any responsible young man in any of the adjoining towns where our paper circulates, wishing to act as Agent in obtaining subscribers in that town, by writing a line to us, or calling at this office, shall be well paid.

HISTORY.—We were reading the other day a work called *Historical collection*, by Barber, from which we gleaned a few facts, as well as from other sources, which we thought might not be uninteresting to our readers in this and a few of the neighboring towns.

PALMER.

This town was settled in 1728, by emigrants from the north of Ireland. They were what are called Scotch Irish; a portion of the same emigrants settled in Derry, N. H., and from thence went into the neighboring towns in that State, and also into Vermont. Gen. Miller and Gen. McNiel, as well as the late Judge Smith of N. H. are descendants of this class of emigrants. They were originally from Scotland, from whence they were driven on the death of Sir Wm. Wallace to the north of Ireland, to whose interest they were attached, from whence they emigrated to this country in 1719.

Palmer was incoporated in 1752. A church was organized here in 1761, and the Rev. John Harvey, a Presbyterian, was settled over it in 1734, and dismissed in 1748. His successors were, Rev. Robert Burns, settled in 1753; Rev. Moses Baldwin, in 1761; after the latter was the Rev. Simeon Colton, in 1811; Rev. Henry H. F. Sweet, in 1825; Rev. Joseph K. Ware, in 1827; Rev. Samuel Backus, in 1832. The present pastor is Rev. Moses K. Cross. Until 1811, the church was of the Scotch Presbyterian persuasion.

There are five villages in town, named Palmer Depot, Palmer Centre, Thorndike, Three Rivers, Bondville and Duckville which are in fact one. The population is not far from 3000. In Thorndike a large cotton mill has recently been erected, with —— spindles, which will soon be put in operation. At Duckville, there is a factory now in the process of erection for the manufacture of Duck cloth, which will probably be put in operation in the course of next season. These new factories will soon bring a population into town of 1500 more inhabitants, and place Palmer next to Springfield, in Hampden county, in point of wealth, population and business.

At some future time we intend to procure statistical information with regard to the number of spindles in the several factories in town, the number of yards of cloth manufactured, the number of males and females employed in them; the value of scythes, boots and shoes, and palm leaf hats manufactured in the course of a year, &c., &c.

MONSON.

The first house in Monson was erected more than 140 years ago. It was built by a man by the name of Fellis. It was formerly a part of Brimfield, and was incorporated in 1760, at which time there were but 49 families in town. A meeting house was built in 1762, when the Rev. Abishai Sabin was settled as pastor. He was succeeded, in 1762, by Rev. Jesse Ives; who was succeeded, in 1806, by Rev. Alfred Ely, D. D., who is now living. Rev. Sam'l C. Bartlett, is now the pastor.

We have no means of ascertaining the present condition of manufacturers in this town, but in 1837 there were 3 cotton mills, with 3,636 spindles; 605,071 yards of cloth manufactured, valued at $67,500; and employing 47 males and 73 females. There were then two woolen mills, employing 43 males, and 37 females; and consuming 130,000 lbs. of wool per annum, and manufacturing 170,000 yards of cloth. Population in 1840, 2151. Two factories, we understand, are going up the present season.

At some future time we shall give a slight historical sketch of Brimfield, Belchertown, Ware, Warren, and other neighboring towns. If any person will take the trouble to hand us in statistics of the present state of manufactures, agriculture, &c., of Monson, we will publish them with pleasure.

LATE NEWS FROM MEXICO.—News from Vera Cruz has been received from Baltimore up to Oct. 22, by which it appears, that Santa Ana had failed to procure funds by loan to carry on the war, and had seized forcible upon a conducta with $2,000,000.

Another attempt at a revolution had been made in the city of Mexico, which was finally quelled by the exertion of Gen. Sayles, who addressed the mob, and quiet was restored.

The Mexican papers openly charge Gen. Ampudia with cowardice.

Gen. Ampudia had seized the mail of the U. S., which contained a despatch from Sec. Marcy to Gen. Taylor, detailing the plan of the campaign, and asking the General's advice. This despatch was forwarded to Santa Anna.

HOLYOKE MOUNTAINEER.—We received a copy of this paper, on which was marked, "Not an *Abolition paper*, brother." In reading over its *leader*, we found the following, which, we think, shows it to be an "*Abolition Paper.*"

"That the slaveholder is guilty of a gross wrong in thus holding his fellow-beings in bondage, cannot be denied; and that the North has too much at stake before the Moloch of Slavery to stand idle, is also an undisputable fact. We go, then, for political action as the only effective mode of reaching this crying evil."

It is a neat little sheet, got out in a tasty shape, but, for the life of us, we couldn't find out, who was editor or publisher.

NEW YORK CONSTITUTION. — The Amended Constitution of N. York has been adopted by a large majority of the popular vote. Returns have been received from all the counties but three or four, and the majority for the new Constitution stands 124,868.

The majority against allowing the right of suffrage to colored persons, whether possessed of property or not, was 107,419. Colored persons, therefore, under the New Constitution, will not be allowed the right of voting, unless they own property to the amount of $250.

THE RESULT.—Returns of the election have been received from every town in the State but two, and it is ascertained, that Briggs has a majority over all others of about 8000 votes.

Nine Whig Members of Congress are elected, and, in the 4th district, there is no choice. King is elected in District No. 2, by a majority of *four* votes, and Hale, in the 9th District, by a majority of *fifteen* votes. The House now stands 180 Whigs, 30 Democrats, 5 Liberty and 1 Independent.

CATALOGUE.—We have received a copy of a Catalogue of Officers and Students of Quaboag Seminary, at Warren, Mass., *with postage paid*, from some unknown friend, who will please accept our thanks for the same. This Institution appears to be in a flourishing condition. The whole number of students, who have attended there for the past Academical year is 208; Males 100, Females 108.

WORCESTER & NASHUA RAILROAD.—The stockholders of this road held a meeting at Worcester week before last, when a board of fifteen Directors was chosen.—Contracts for the grading of the road are being made and the work will commence forthwith. At a subsequent meeting of the Directors the Hon. John Davis, was chosen President of the Corporation.

By CAPT. DEWEY, we received from MR PARKER papers containing important intelligence from the seat of war, Arrival of the Acadia, &c., for which the gentlemen have our thanks. In this way we are enabled to furnish our readers with news one week earlier than we otherwise could.

Answer to the Enigma in our paper of week before last is 'Old Rough & Ready.' Answer to—"What three letters make 19, and by rubbing out one will make 20,"—is XIX.

ELECTIONS.—The returns in Delaware show, that the Whigs have elected their Member of Congress, and have a majority of two on joint ballot in the Legislature.—The democrats have their Governor.

IN IOWA, the democrats have the Governor, Members of Congress, and will have a majority of 4 in the Legislature, which will secure them two United States Senators.

Walter Bryant, editor of the Barre Gazette, has been appointed Postmaster of Barre.

ANOTHER CITY.—The inhabitants of Charleston, in this State, have voted to petition for a city charter.

New counterfeit one dollar bills, on the Atlantic Bank, Boston—poorly executed are in circulation.

Arrival of the Acadia.

The Royal Mail Steamship Acadia, arrived at the wharf on Tuesday morning at about 10 o'clock.

She brings Liverpool dates to the 4th inst., four days later than those received by the Gt. Western.

The cotton Market was depressed, and a slight decline in prices had been submitted to. The Produce markets had also declined considerably.

The young Irelanders are going to set up business on their own account. Every day has widened the breach between the old and the young.

A fatal disease has broken out amongst the cattle in the Isle of Man.

Eliza Lawrence, the Swiss giantess has drowned herself in the Thames, in a fit of despondency, induced by want.

The *Commerce de Dunkirk* announces that the Minister of War has lately concluded a contract with the house of Rothschild for a large quantity of corn, to be delivered at Dunkirk, several cargoes of which were daily expected from Antwerp.

The Duke and Duchess de Montpensier had arrived at Pau.

The news from Ireland is painful.—There may be, probably there is, some exaggeration in the accounts of starvation and destitution.

Letters from Cherbourg state that the French Government have completed a contract with a private company respecting the navigation between France and New York. By this contract the Government cedes to the company for ten years the four transatlantic steamers. The Ulloa, the Darien, the Christophe Columbe, and the Canada—vessels of nearly 2000 tons, and of 450 horse power, on condition that the vessels be insured for 12,000,000f, and that Cherbourg be the port of arrival and departure.

By the terms of the treaty, they are to commence on the first of Dec. next, but it is thought probable that they will not be ready till the beginning of next year.

A letter from Amsterdam states that the Dutch trading company at Batavia was shipping the Sugar of Java to England as to Holland.

Eight States of Notre Dame have recently set out for Oregon, on a proselyting expedition. Others are expected to follow.

In Germany business of all kinds remains in the same stagnant state, much affected by the high price of food.

The German Diet has agreed to purchase the secret of the fabrication of the new cotton powder for 100,000 florins, provided it shall be proved by practical experience, to be an excellent substitute for the powder now in use.

FRANCE.—In France the devastation committed by the recent inundations, and the destructions of agricultural produce and property generally, have been upon so large a scale as to excite the best grounded apprehensions of the effect upon general business, and even in the future prices of produce.

INDIA.—The news brought by the half-monthly overland mail from India presents no facts of more than ordinary interest, affairs in the north-west being still quiet. As, however, the British troops were preparing to quit Lahore on the 1st instant, in accordance with the terms of the treaty of Kussoor, and as, moreover, the cool season was coming on—the usual period in India for blood-letting on an extensive scale—little doubt can be entertained that we shall hear of work in that quarter before the expiration of the present year.

IRELAND.—Our advices from this country since the departure of the Gt. Western are not. we regret to say, more consoling than those received for some time past.

MR. ALANSON HAWLEY, late editor of the *Hampden Post*, has retired from that establishment.

ANOTHER.—Dr. Tabor has retired from the editorial charge of the *Northampton Democrat*, and has resumed the practise of his profession, in Franklin County. Mr Thompson, who was associated with Mr Tabor, will continue at the head of the concern.

In another column will be found "JOHN'S" advertisement. All, who want their hair cut in the most approved and latest style, and their beard taken off in the twinkling of an eye, will find it much for their benefit to give him a call. We have suffered tri-weekly martyrdoms under dull razors, for sometime past, and shall do so no longer.

It will be seen, by reference to our advertising columns, that the Building Committee of the new Church in this village are on hand. It will be seen, that Contractors are requested to hand in their proposals by the 7th of next month, when the enterprise will be put under contract and the Church built forthwith.

THE WEATHER.—It commenced raining here last Monday morning about half past three, and continued until afternoon to pour down in perfect torrents. Our streets were absolutely flooded.

Punch says that a fit of the fever and ague is a "personal earthquake."

SERGEANT MILTON'S SHARE IN MAY'S CHARGE.—We listened with the deepest interest, on Saturday last to Sergeant Milton's description of Capt. May's charge upon the Mexican battery, and his own share in that glorious struggle. Each man engaged in it was a hero, and perhaps none of those who survived passed through a greater share of peril than the brave veteran in question. His modest, unassuming manner, and plain relation of facts, stamp them with the seal of truth, and the wounds on his person bear ample testimony to every word he utters.

"At Palo Alto," says he, "I took my rank in the troop as second Sergeant, and while upon the field my horse was wounded in the jaw by a grape shot, which disabled him from service. While he was plunging in agony I dismounted, and the quick eye of Capt. May observed me as I alighted from my horse. He inquired if I was hurt. I answered 'No—my horse is the sufferer.'

'I am glad it is not yourself,' replied he; 'there is another,' pointing at the same time to a steed without a rider, which was standing with dilated eye gazing on the strife, 'mount him.'

I approached the horse, and he stood still until I put my hand upon the rein and patted his neck, when he rubbed his head longside of me as if pleased that some human being was about to become his companion in the affray. He was a noble bay, which had, with a number of others, been purchased for the troop in St. Louis. I bestrode him, and we passed through the first day unharmed.

On the second day, at Resaca de la Palma, our troop stood anxiously waiting for the signal to be given; and never had I looked upon men whose countenances more clearly expressed a determination to win. The lips of some were pale with excitement, and their eyes wore that expression which betokens mischief; others with shut teeth, would quietly laugh and catch a tighter grip of the rein, or seat themselves with care and firmness on the saddle, while quiet words of confidence and encouragement were passed from each to his neighbor. All at once Capt. May rode to the front of his troop—every rein and sabre was tightly grasped. Raising himself and pointing at the battery, he shouted, 'Men *follow!*' There was now a clattering of hoofs and a rattling of sabre sheathes—the fire of the enemy's guns was partly drawn by Lieut. Ridgeley, and the next minute we were sweeping like the wind up the ravine. I was in a squad of about nine men, who were separated by a shower of grape from the battery, and we were in advance, May leading. He turned his horse opposite the breast work, in front of the guns, and with another shout to 'follow' leaped over them. Several of the horses did follow, but mine being not well trained refused; two others balked, and their riders started down the ravine to turn the breastwork where the troops had entered. I made another attempt to clear the guns with my horse;—turning him around—feeling all the time secure at thinking the guns discharged—I put his head towards them and gave him spur, but he again balked; so starting his head down the ravine, I too started to ride round the breastwork.

As I came down a lancer dashed at me with lance in rest. With my sabre I parried his thrust, only receiving a slight flesh wound from its point in the arm, which felt at the time like the prick of a pin.—The lancer turned and fled; at that moment a ball passed through my horse on the left side and shattered my right thigh. The shot killed the horse instantly, and he fell upon my left leg, fastened me by his weight to the earth.

There I lay, right in the midst of the action, where carnage was riding riot, and every moment the shot both from our own and the Mexican guns, tearing up the earth around me. I tried to raise my horse so as to extricate my leg, but I had already grown so weak with my wound that I was unable, and from the mere attempt, I fell back exhausted. To add to my horror, a horse who was careering round riderless, within a few yards of me, received a wound, and he commenced struggling and rearing with pain. Two or three times he came near falling on me, but at length, with a scream of agony and a bound, he fell dead—his body touching my own fallen steed. What I had been in momentary dread of, from the hot firing in my neighborhood, now occurred—my wounded limb, which was lying across the horse, received another ball in the ancle.

I now felt disposed to give up, and exhausted through pain and excitement, a film gathered over my eyes, which I tho't was the precursor of dissolution. From this hopeless state I was aroused by a wounded Mexican, calling out to me '*Bueno Americano*,' and turning my eyes towards the spot, I saw that he was holding a certificate and calling to me.* The tide of action now rolled away from me, and hope again sprung up. The Mexican uniforms began to disappear from the chapparal, and squadrons of our troops passed in sight, apparently in pursuit. While I was thus nursing the prospect of escape, I beheld, not far from me, a villanous looking Rancheros, armed with an American sergeant's short sword, despatching a wounded American soldier, whose booty he robbed—the next he came to was a Mexican, whom he served the same way, and thus I looked on while he murderously slew four. I drew an undischarged pistol from my holsters, and lying myself along my horse's neck, watched him, expecting to be the next victim; but something frightened him from his vulture-like business, and he fled in another direction. I need not say that had he visited me I should have taken one shot at the enemy, and would have died content had I succeeded in making such an assassin bite the dust. Two hours after, I had the pleasure of shaking some of my comrades by the hand, who were picking up the wounded. They lifted my Mexican friend too, and I am pleased to say he, as well as myself, live to fight over again the sanguine battle of *Resaca de la Palma*."—*St. Louis Reveille.*

Sergeant Milton exhibited to us the certificate which the Mexican soldier afterwards presented to him. It is from the Treasurer of Coahuilla, certifying that he belonged to the regular cavalry of the 8th regiment, and was named Carlos Silva; it is dated Saltillo, 13th of April, 1846.

From the Worcester Transcript.

ORDINATION IN WARE VILLAGE.—The services connected with the ordination of Mr Amory Gale of Worcester, took place in Ware Village, Nov. 11th.

Mr Gale was ordained as pastor of the Baptist Church in Ware Village. The following is the order of exercises.

1st, Chant 1st in the Psalmist; 2d, selections from the Scriptures, by Rev. G. W. Cote, of Barre; 3d, introductory prayer, by Rev. V. Church of Wales; 4th, Anthem; 6th, Sermon by Rev. S. B. Swaim, of Worcester; 6th, ordaining prayer, by Rev. M. Curtis, of Belchertown; 7th, Charge to the candidate, by Rev. J. Hodges of Thorndike; 8th, Right Hand of Fellowship, by Rev. J. Woodbuary, of Sturbridge; 9th, Hymn 950 of the Psalmist;—10th, Address to the Church, and Congregation, by Rev. J. Jennings of Worcester; 11th, Concluding Prayer, by Rev. E. C. Messenger of E. Brookfield; 12th, Hymn 951 of the Psalmist; 13th, Benediction, by the Pastor.

Ware Village is one of the most flourishing villages in the eastern part of the State; rapidly increasing in business and population. The church of which Mr Gale is now pastor, recently commenced worship in the village, and their prospects for a large and efficient church are very promising. We congratulate the Church in the happy choice they have made in Mr G. as pastor, who is pre-eminently qualified for the duties of his office.

VIATOR.

West Brookfield. Nov. 12, 1846.

A COUNTRY EDITOR—Is one who reads newspapers, selects miscellany, writes articles on all subjects, sets type, reads proof, works at the press, folds papers, and sometimes carries them, prints jobs, runs errands, cuts wood, works in the garden, talks to all his patrons who call, patiently receives blame for a thousand things that never were and never can be done, gets little money, has scarce time or materials to satisfy his hunger, or to enjoy the quiet of "nature's grand repose," sleep and esteems himself peculiarly happy if he is not assaulted and battered by some unprincipled demagogue who loves puppet shows and hires the rabble with a treat of cider brandy, to vote him into some petty office. A man who does all this, and as much more not here recorded, you know must be rather a busy animal, and as he performs the work of so many different persons, he may justly be supposed their representative. and to have an indisputable right when speaking of himself, to use the plural number, and to say We on all occasions and in all places.—*Ex. Pa.*

CHANGE IN PUBLIC SENTIMENT.—G. de Eelisse, the able European correspondent of the New York Observer, speaking of the manner in which religion is lately spoken of among the rich and influential says:—"Thirty years ago; twenty, ten years ago, religion seemed almost forgotten in the higher walks of political life.—Statesmen did not mention it, or only disdainfully. Infidels said proudly, all is over with Christianity; we are looking for better and more useful things!" Now, what a change! Wherever we turn our eyes, religion appears erect, with elevated front, attracting the attention of nations, and exerting an important influence in the destinies of world. We may hence derive a useful lesson, namely, that religious faith is always necessary to individuals and to nations. Perhaps, in time of revolution or war, men may imagine that they can dispense with religion. But wait a little; let the public fever be allayed, let the smoke of the battle field be scattered, give to man leisure to reflect on himself, and he will find in his heart those sacred instincts which God does not allow to perish."

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—A young man, employed in a grocery on Myrtle avenue, was on Tuesday morning wounded in the stomach by the bursting of a pen-holder, which he was loading and discharging after the fashion of a pistol. The pen, which remained in the holder, inflicted the wound, and caused his death next morning.—*Brooklyn News.*

A new planet has been discovered, and is 3,600,000,000 miles from us.

"POETRY OF MOTION."—The Boston Chronotype has the following good hit at the present fashionable and indecent style of dancing on the stage. It is from a letter purporting to be from a daughter to her mother. We give the following extracts:—

"Last night we went to see the Ballet at the Howard Athenæum. I don't think you can guess what a Ballet is, Ma,—I'm sure I couldn't. It is dancing by *danseuse*. And I am sure I think she must have been used to it. I thought it very odd that a lady should cut such a figure as she did sometimes, and in fact pretty often.

"But uncle told me I was wrong in supposing her a lady. She was a fairy or some semi-angelic being, and her dancing was the 'poetry of motion.' Well, I confess, if that is the poetry of motion, I do not like the rhyme. I could very easily get into the notion of the angelic nature of the danseuse, if it were not for the said—what shall I call it?—rhyme.

"Ma, do angels ever raise one leg half way to their heads when they walk? Do angels ever kick up? I know what you will say. You will clap your hand on my mouth and say, 'Hush, you chatter-box.'

"Well, dear Ma, you would be right.—But to tell you the truth, the dancing was the prettiest I ever did see, except the—the rhyme. I wished they had left that out. If I am to have the poetry of motion let me have it in blank verse. But the Boston people were different from me; at least those who were there; for they clapped nothing but the rhyme.

"Why, the most beautiful stepping, and bounding, and when she glided along almost without touching the floor, they never applauded at all! But when she undertook to kick the chamber-circle, and couldn't—then what a thumping of canes! Ma, I conclude that the good taste is not all in Boston, after all."

THE NEW-ENGLAND EARTHQUAKE.—Our readers will all remember, or the fact will be brought to their minds, that on the morning of the 25th of August an earthquake was very sensibly felt in various parts of New England. Such unusual phenomena in our country caused considerable comment and much distrust of their actual existence. Other persons, however, stated that in the course of time we should hear of volcanic action in South America. It would seem, however, from recent accounts that the matter must be referred to a convulsion of Mt. Hecla in Iceland. A letter dated Copenhagen, September 21st, which has been published among other items of European intelligence, says:

Toward noon on the 22d ult. there was a sudden and violent eruption of Mt. Hecla, the commencement of which was accompanied by several shocks of earthquake, extending to a radius of about three miles, (seven French leagues.) The eruption lasted about 40 minutes, the flames rose to an immense height, and all the country round the volcano was covered with a thick layer of ashes.

There can be little doubt that the earthquake on the morning of the 25th August, left in Massachusetts, proceeded from the eruption of Hecla, at noon on the 22d.—The distance we presume, is about 22 geographical degrees, so that the vibration or pulsation traveled at the rate of 24 miles per hour.—*Philadelphia Amer.*

DIABOLICAL.—A young man named Edward Rice, says a N. Y. exchange, who has for some time past resided with a Mr Neff, tailor of No. 12 Watts st., was arrested on Saturday last, on a charge of having committed a rape upon a daughter of his employer, a little girl about 11 years old, under the following circumstances:—"It appeared that Mr Neff, on Thursday last gave Rice a coat to deliver to one of his customers residing in the upper part of the city; whereupon Rice requested Neff to let his daughter Ellen go with him as she knew the place. The request was granted, and Rice, accompanied by the little girl, started. On arriving in 17th st., he enticed the girl into a vacant lot, threw her down, and there brutally violated her person. A young man named Limebeck passing by at the time and hearing moans, looked over the fence and detected the villain in the commission of his diabolical outrage; he instantly fled, but has since been arrested, and fully committed by Justice Merritt to take his trial for the offence."

MYSTERIOUS.—About 9 o'clock on Saturday morning the body of a beautiful girl, apparently about 20 years of age, was found floating in the East river, at the foot of Clinton St., nearly as blooming and as fresh as in life. She is described as being rather tall, dark brown hair, fair complexion, features regular and handsome, sound teeth, hazel eyes, and had on when found a neat blue calico dress with narrow white and purple stripes—red coral beads around her neck and small circular ear rings in her ears. Her clothes were marked R. T. in red silk. In her pocket were found several small pieces of silver and copper coin, supposed to be Swedish or German. An inquest was held on the body and a verdict of 'found drowned' was rendered.—*N. Y. Globe.*

Two-thirds of the killed and wounded at Monterey were *Irishmen.*

A Curious Fact in Agriculture.—Yesterday afternoon a gentleman residing, we believe, in this city, brought to the managers' room of the American Institute, four small potatoes which had been produced in the following manner: The gentleman alluded to, in the month of May, conceived that it was necessary to cut one or two more branches from his grape vine, and he accordingly lopped off the unnecessary branches, which caused them to bleed, and to remedy this he split a potato into two pieces, one of which he stuck on the end of the bleeding branch. He then tied a rag fast to the branch so as to cover the potato and keep it from falling off, and then left it. The rag was not disturbed again until a day or two since when it was removed and found to contain a crop of four small potatoes which had grown from the piece stuck on the end of the branch. The truth of the gentleman's statement is vouched for by a gentleman of the highest respectability.—The potatoes were left in the possession of the managers where they can be seen. —*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Fattening Poultry.—Thanksgiving day and Christmas are coming, and we must have the ducks and the geese and the "chicken fixings" ready. Some shut up their poultry in a close, dark place, and stuff them with dough made from Indian corn. Others let them run where they please, taking care to feed them well three times per day. This mode will not fat them so fast as the close confinement method, but to our mind it appears to be the best mode. It is more healthy and congenial to the fowl, and the flesh will be likely to be more healthy.

A writer in the Farmer's library, recommends this mode for fattening turkies.—He feeds them liberally in the morning, again at noon, with grain. At night, before roosting, they shonld be fed with oat meal and skim milk.

The best and fattest turkies that we ever raised, were allowed to run at large, and were fed with the hogs, with warm swill, made of oat and pea meal boiled up with potatoes, pumpkins, &c.—*Maine Farmer.*

That Sword.—The sword made to the order of the Legislature of Louisiana, for Gen. Taylor, at an expense of $500, is described as follows in the Chicopee Telegraph:—

"The scabbard is of silver, richly gilt and engraved, bearing two tables, with engraved battle scenes in solid gold:—the mountings are also of gold.

The hilt has a cap of gold, containing a smoky quartz; and octagonal grasp, with alternate facets of gold richly engraved, and pearl; a cross guard of silver, gilt, mounted with Grecian leaves in gold, and a gold guard plate bearing the following inscription:

'Presented by the State of Louisiana, to Gen. Z. Taylor, in testimony of the high opinion held by the people of the State, of the skill, conduct and judgment shown by him, during his military life; but particularly daring the battles of Palo Alto on the 8th, and of Resaca del Palma, on the 9th of May, 1846.'

A chain of gold extends from the cap to the cross guard. The blade is etched, and bears the motto, 'Bis vincit qui se vincit in victoria.'"

Extension of the Connecticut River Railroad.—We understand that the Connecticut River Railroad Company will soon commence surveying a route for the extension of their road from this place into Vermont or New Hampshire, to unite with the Passumpsic and Connecticut River Railroad. We learn that a union can be effected with that company by building 30 miles. It is the object of the Connecticut River Railroad Company in this State, to find the most feasible route, either directly north to the Vermont line, or to cross the river near Vernon and run up on the east side. They have a charter to the Vermont line.—*North. Courier.*

The New York & New Haven Railroad.—The N. Y. Jour. of Commerce states that a contract to build this road has actually been made, and that $1,900,000 of the stock has been taken without reserve, on condition that the remaining $600,000 shall be subscribed within a specified period. The terms of the contract require the entire work to be completed in one year from the first of January next. A shorter period would have been insisted on, but for the physical necessary of occupying nearly or quite a year in the construction of the bridge over the Housatonic river.—*Repub.*

The Remains of Columbus.—The Sardinian Government has, it is said, entered into a negotiation with Spain for the restitution of the ashes of Christopher Columbus. The mortal remains of this great man, after having been first deposited at Seville, were removed to St. Domingo, where they remained until 1795, when they were taken to the cathedral church of the Havana, where they now are. As the King of Sardinia has no Ambassador at Madrid, it is through the representative of the Two Sicilies that the application was made to the Spanish Government.

Prepare for snow soon.

Millerism Outdone.—A new set of fanatics have appeared in Cincinnati.—There are about sixty of them, more than half of them being females, and they are followers of a big, burly, half Indian, half negro, formerly Mormon, who has proclaimed himself Jesus Christ! He showed his disciples, one day last week, the scars of wounds in his hands and limbs, received on the cross! He does a miracle with a golden rod, and professes he was the cause of the destruction of Natchez by a whirlwind. He has already organized several departments to his kingdom; a new Peter, Paul, &c. The members of this new religion are solemnly enjoined to secrecy, and hold meetings nightly.

Justice in New Hampshire.—Some weeks ago, a young man who dressed well, played well on the piano, and was well received in good society, committed the crimes of embezzlement and forgery, and fled. He was pursued to the borders of a foreign country, taken, brought back, conferred with, received into the employ of a railroad company, and now enjoys the largest liberty of a citizen of New Hampshire.

Last Saturday evening there arrived in the cars from Manchester, three young boys, the oldest of which was probably not over sixteen, and the youngest about the size of a boy ten years old. They were hand-cuffed, chained together, and on their way to the State prison, where, according to the sentence of the Judge, they are to remain three years for the crime of stealing.—*Concord Statesman.*

Burnt to Death.—An old lady by the name of Ann Graham, was burnt to death in Hardwick, one day last week. It appears that she was about going to bed, as her son who was in bed up stairs, smelt fire, ran down and found her in her bedroom lying on the floor, with her clothes all burnt off from her, burning her to a crisp.

Editors Looking Up.—The senior editor of the Boston Atlas, and the editors of the Lowell Courier, Barre Patriot, Hampshire Gazette, Westfield Standard and Norfolk American are among the Members elected to the next Legislature.

Exhibition at Monson Academy.—The Exhibition at Monson, on Tuesday evening last, passed off very finely. The Declamations were all in good taste and well delivered. The Tragedy was well acted, and the different characters represented in good shape. The house was filled to overflowing. The music on the piano was admirably performed by two young ladies.

War! War!! War!!!

The War Department has made a requisition for eight regiments of Volunteers—one from each of the States of Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana. Mississippi, and one of mounted men from Texas. The Volunteers from this State, must, therefore, be on hand at a moment's warning, "armed and equipped as the law directs."

"On, on with the dance, let joy be unconfined"—There is to be a ball at Ware, to-morrow night. On Thanksgiving eve there is to be one at Truesdell's Hall in Monson; the night before there will be one at Thorndike, and one at Wales.—There will also be one at Belchertown, the night after Thanksgiving. The "b'hoys and b'loods" will be on hand like "Day & Martin's."

Thanksgiving next Thursday. We should expect a present of a turkey—if we were only married.

There are 2957 names on the list of voters in Springfield.

Temperance Meeting.

Mr BERNARD, of Marblehead, will deliver a Lecture on the subject of Temperance, in McGilvray's Hall, on Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock.

To George E. Stanton—

Bedford, Sept. 4, 1845.

Sir—Some time since I over heated myself in working, and in a short time the calf of my leg broke out in pimples, which by scratching soon became fever sores of the worst description. The irritation and swelling was so great that I could not rest day or night; I used but one bottle of your Liniment, and I am now entirely well. I was also affected by a swelling in my groin from the same causes, and the application of the Liniment relieved me at once, and I most confidently recommend it to the public as an invaluable remedy.

RICHARD MOSHER.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Bath, Me., May 27.

Mr F. Brown:—

Dear Sir:—I have sometime past suffered much from Jaundice and Dyspepsia at the Stomach: loss of appetite and trouble and pain from the least simple food, with pain in the head and sides; a slight cough, general weakness and debility of the system. After using a number of medicines without any relief, I was induced to try your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters. I received immediate relief from the use of one bottle, and feel gratified for the great relief I have received, and would recommend it to all who are suffering from similar disorders.

Yours, truly,

FREDERICK B. SLAID.

Remember and always buy them of F. BROWN, 68 Washington street, or see that his name is signed to the Direction which accompanies the Bottle.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson. 37

We cut the following from the Batavia Spirit of the Times, of June 27. It clearly shows that Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry has attained a high reputation in Batavia as well as in this city:

BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. This is one of the very few patent medicines of the day which we can recommend with confidence to all who are affected with Coughs, Colds, or Consumption, or who are predisposed to the latter complaint. It has been used with considerable advantage by many families in town, and in a few stubborn cases has produced highly beneficial effects. Rochester Daily Adv.

Editors, lawyers, clergymen, and almost every class, have at last found out that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is what "it is cracked up to be," the very best medicine to be found. It cures all affections of the Lungs when nothing else will.

CAUTION. In setting forth the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balsam, we have no desire to deceive those who are laboring under affliction, nor do we wish to eulogize it more than it justly deserves.—Yet when we look around and see the vast amount of suffering and distress occasioned by many of the diseases in which this medicine has proved so highly successful, we feel that we cannot urge its claims too strongly, or say too much in its favor.

Let the public be on their guard. Other "Balsams" and mixtures are sometimes imposed on the unsuspecting for the genuine Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Some, for the purpose of succeeding better in their schemes, have used a part of the name of the genuine, as "Phœnix Balsam of Wild Cherry," "Balsam of Wild Cherry, Comfrey, &c." Syrup of Wild Cherry."

None genuine, unless signed I. BUTT'S on the wrapper.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

Brighton Market.—*Monday Nov.* 12.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market 900 Beef Cattle, 500 Stores, 9000 Sheep, and 600 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote extra 5 50; first quality $5; second 4 50 a 4 75; third 3 50 a 4 50.

Stores—In demand. Two year old $10 and $17; three year old $20 a $28.

Sheep—Dull. Several thousand unsold. Sales at 1 17, 1 35, 1 42, 1 62, 1 68, $2, and 2 50.

Swine—Sales quick; lots to peddle at 3 3-4c for Sows, and 4 3-4c for Barrows. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c.

MARRIAGES.

In Ludlow, Nov. 5, by Rev. Mr Tuck, Mr James Sikes to Miss Dalina Miller.—Nov. 12, Mr Phineas Bridgman of Belchertown, to Miss Viana Kendall of Ludlow.

DEATHS.

In Belchertown, Oct. 30, Mrs. Nehemiah Randall, aged 74; Mary McKee, aged 20.

In Brimfield, on the 12th inst. Mrs. Melina wife of Ralph Clough, aged 27.

In Leicester, 11th inst. Joseph H. Flint, M. D. aged 60 years.

NOTICE

To Builders!

SEALED proposals for building a Church (48 by 70 ft.) at Palmer Depot, will be received by the subscribers until MONDAY, the 7th day of Dec. next, at two o'clock, P. M.

The plan and specifications will be ready for the inspection of builders on and after Monday, the 30th of November, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Public House of Ephraim Allen, at said Depot.

The attention of contractors is solicited to the above work.

ISAAC KING,
ALONZO N. DEWEY,
JOHN WARD,
LAMBERT ALLEN,
W. J. BLANCHARD. } Building Committee.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 16, 1846.

$1.500.

WANTED to obtain a loan of fifteen hundred dollars, payable in equal sums from one to seven or ten years, or the whole amount payable in seven years. The gentleman wishing the money is of industrious, temperate habits; and will furnish ample security on unincumbered Real Estate, eligibly located in the eastern part of the County, and of the estimated value of considerable more than twice the amount of the desired loan.

For further particulars enquire of C. TORREY.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19, 1846. tf

JOHN ANTHONY, JR.,

Fashionable Hair Dresser

AND BARBER.

TAKES this opportunity to announce to the inhabitants of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has opened a shop in McGilvray's Building, next door to Mechanics' Hall, where he will be happy to wait upon all those, who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B. In connection with the above, J. A. Jr. keeps constantly on hand Confectionary, Nuts, Fruit, &c., &c. 45tf

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19th, 1846.

MONSON ACADEMY.

THE winter term of this institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, the 2d day of December, and continue eleven weeks.

TUITION is from $3,50 to $4,50 per term.—Board is $1,50 per week.

C. HAMMOND, Principal.

Monson, Nov. 14, 1846.

Broke

INTO the enclosure of the subscriber, a brown Heifer 2 years old, and of a middling size. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take the animal away. ELIJAH TAMSON.

Ware, Aug. 28th, 1846.

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

Butter, lump,	20 a 25	West'n do lb	8 a 8 1-2
do tub, lb	16 a 20	Lard, best, lb	8 a 8 1-2
Cheese, new milk, lb	8 a 9	Do. West'n. keg, per lb	8 a 8 1-4
do 4 meal	4 a 6	Veal, lb	6 a 10
Eggs, dozen	a 16	Calves, whole	6 a 8
Beef, fresh, lb	6 a 12	Lamb, lb	5 a 8
do salted, lb	6 a 7	Mutton, lb	4 a 10
do smoked	8 a 9	Sheep, whole	3 a 6
Hogs, whole	5 a 6 1-4	Chickens, pr	37 a 1
Pork, fresh	8 a 10	Turkeys, pr	1 00 a 1 50
do salted	7 1-2 a 8	Pigeons, doz	1 50 a 1 75
Boston Hams, per lb	10 a 11	Geese, Mon'l	1 00 a 125

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, swt. bushel	a 2 50	Turnips, bush	50
Potatoes, pk	23 a 25	Onions, bunch	2 a
Cabbages,	6 a 8	Beets, bush	60 a
Squashes, lb	1 a 2	Beans, "	1 75 a 2 00
		Parsley, box	a 6

FRUIT.

Quinces, none		Apples, bush	1 00 a 150
Cranberries,	1 50 a 1 75	Pears, bush	
Chestnuts,	4 50 a	Apples, d'd lb	6 1-2
Shellbarks,	1 50 a	Oranges, box	2 50 a 3 00
Grapes, Hamburg, lb	50 a	Lemons, box	2 75 a 3 00
		Figs, lb	10 a 12

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs	20 a 23	Cheese, best, pr ton	7 a 7 1-2
Tub, best, ton	12 a 18	Common, do	5 a 6
Shipping do pr ton	7 a 10	Eggs, 100 doz	a 18

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl	1 50 a 2 00	bbl,	a 1 37
Beets, bbl	1 00 a 125	Pickles, bbl	5 50 a 6 00
Carrots, bbl	a 75	Peppers, bbl	3 00 a 5 00
Potatoes, bbl	1 75 a 2 00	Mangoes, bbl	8 00 a 10 00
Onions,			

LEATHER.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Phil. best, lb	20 a 22	N.Y. red, l't	13 a 14
Do country,	17 a 19	Do do he'vy	11 a 12
Balt. city tan	19 a 22	East. sl'gh'r	14 a 15
Do dry hide	17 a 18	Do dry hide	12 a 13

WOOL.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Saxony fl. lb	38 a 40	Com. to 1-4 do	20 a 22
Do prime	33 a 40	Lambs, sup.	27 a 30
Do lambs	a	Do 1st qual.	25 a 26
am. full bl'd	33 a 35	Do 2d qual.	15 a 18
Do half blood	25 a	Do 3d qual.	9 a 12

LIME.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Thomaston, per cask	65 a 70	L'Etang, St. Geo. co w l	a
Camden,	60 a 65	Do 1st qual.	a

HAY.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Country, cwt	85 a 95	Straw, cwt.	50 a 55
Eastern, ton	10 00 a 11 50		

HOPS.—[Wholesale Prices.]

1st sort, 1846	10 a 11	2d sort	a

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.

[Wholesale Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

Mess Beef, bbl		Ohio Mess	9 25 a 11 00
cash price	9 00 a 9 50	do Prime,	9 a 10 00
Navy mess,	8 00 a 8 50	Boston Lard,	
No 1 do	7 50 a	in barrels,	7 a 7 1-2
Pork, Boston ex cl bbl	a 15 00	Ohio do do	7 1-2 a 8
Boston clear	13 a 14 00	Ohio do	6 3-4 a 7 1-2
Ohio ex cl	12 a 13 00	Tongues, bbl	18 00 a 20 00
do clear	12 00 a 12 50		

HIDES.—[Wholesale Prices.]

B. Ayres, dry hide, lb	10 a 11 00	African,	10 a 13
Pernam. d.s	8 a 8 1-2	Calcutta cow, g. salted	80 a 1 10
Rio Grande	10 a 11	Do dry	40 a 70
Windian.	7 1-2 a 8 1-2		

QUABOAG SEMINARY,

WARREN. MASS.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2d.

TUITION.

Common English Branches,	$4 00
Higher do. Classic and French,	5 00
Piano Forte, with use of instrument,	10 00
Drawing and Painting,	3 00
Board (per week) from	1 50 to 2 00

The Principals receive a few pupils into their family.

A Library of 300 Vols. will be obtained for the Institution, at the commencement of the coming Term.

T. P. GREEN, M. A., } Associate
H. B. UNDERHILL, B. A. } Principals.

Warren, Nov. 6, 1846.

Photographic MINIATURES!

ALL those wishing for Daguerreotypes of themselves or friends, will do well to call at

McGilvray's Block,

next door to the Sentinel Office.

Pictures taken in all weathers—prices reasonable.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 11, 1846.

Removal!

THE subscriber has removed to more spacious rooms in McGILVRAY'S BLOCK, where he will continue to manufacture Gents'

GARMENTS

of all descriptions, in the latest and most becoming styles.

In returning my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage which has been bestowed on me, since my commencement in this village, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

J. D. BARBER.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43

NEW GOODS!

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, to be found at the

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,

on the *north side* of the railroad, at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser. All who are in want will do well to call before buying.

Also, a large lot of Boots and Shoes—the cheapest in town. 42tf CHARLES SMITH.

Watches.

BRING on those WATCHES and have them put in good repair. Remember that for the few cents you will pay for the work you will receive a hundred per cent. in consequence of having a good timekeeper. Remember also, that *time* is money, therefore do not delay. Shop nearly opposite the Bank.

L. BABCOCK.

Ware Village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41-2m

DR. A. G. WHITE,

—OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS—

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

To the citizens of Palmer and vicinity.

(Office—at Three Rivers, near the Post Office.)

Palmer, (Three Rivers,) Oct. 25, 1846. 42

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

Snuff & Tobacco,

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by McGILVRAY.

Coffins.

THE undersigned since his commencement of business in this village, has frequently been under the necessity of working by night and upon the Sabbath, in order to make coffins, and to have them ready in due season for those who were intending to remove their deceased friends to their family or other burying grounds. He would therefore announce to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he is now making and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of ready made coffins, of all sizes and descriptions, such as Cherry, Whitewood, Mahogany, &c., for the convenience of all those who may need. LEBBEUS C. SMITH.

Thorndike village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.
Benjamin Moore, Samuel Trowbridge, Abraham Kipp, Pierre Van Cortlandt, Stephen Marshall, Abraham Miller, John Strang, Gilbert Martin, Philip G. Van Wyck, Edmund M. Blunt, Benjamin Washburn.

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton;

Yorktown, June 12, 1845.

Sir,—Having cured me of a severe attack o-Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 86 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

A GOOD

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers the farm on which he lives for sale.—Said farm is situated in Palmer on the road leading from the old centre to Monson, 1 1-2 miles from the Depot, and 2 from Thorndike village; containing 130 acres of land; well watered and well divided into woodland, pasturing, mowing and tillage land, with a good orchard containing a great variety of fruit; two dwelling houses, three barns with other out buildings all in good order, mostly new; fences good and of the best kind.

Terms of payment may be had to suit almost any purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, or any one who knows the place.

H. U. SHERMAN.

Palmer, Oct. 21, 1846. 41-6t

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

GOOD NEWS TO

Purchasers!!

AT PALER DEPOT

BEING aware that the readers of most of the newspapers at the present day, are called upon by merchants to notice particularly something they have to say about their MERCHANDIZE WARE-ROOMS, their great facilities for purchasing and selling goods, their very superior advantages over others in the same kind of business; and believing that the misrepresentations made by many have excited suspicions with the greater part of the candid members of the community, that all is not gold that shines, and that all is not true that is said; the subscriber wishes to inform the people of this section of the county of some things that may prove mutually beneficial, and I shall consider myself responsible for all assertions, so if they are untrue, I trust my customers and those who favor me with a call will report favorably, or adverse as the conclusion they may arrive at will dictate after an examination. I have just made an addition to my store of 48 feet in length, which makes the whole Block to be occupied for the Mercantile business 88 feet long, and the greater part of it 40 feet wide. The 1st apartment to be filled with

HARD-WARE,

Iron and Steel, Nails, Carpenters' Tools, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Dye Woods, Window Glass, and such other articles in this line of business as are usually wanted. The next will be devoted to the

W. I. GOODS,

Flour, Lime, Salt, Pork, Lard and Tea business. The 3d room contains probably as large if not the largest assortment, and as desirable a stock of European and Domestic Goods as ever offered in the county, consisting of nearly every thing in the way of

DR SS GOODS,

Cloakings, Shawls, Silks, White Goods, Laces, Muslins, Damask Goods, Prints, Patches, Tickings, Sheetings, Bleached & Brown; Burlaps, Hosiery, Hdkfs., Scarfs, Fringes, Satchels, Shoes, Umbrellas, and in connection are the small but important articles which the reader is aware are kept in an establishment like the present one. My extensive quantity of Cloths for Gentlemen, Boys' and Children's wear, is, as a matter of course, worthy the attention of all, as they have mostly been purchased at the depreciated prices and are extremely low,—among them are splendid over Coatings, Tweeds, fine Eng., French and American Cloths, for Dress Coats, coarser grades for common wear, Satinets in great variety of styles and qualities, Vestings, Cassimeres, and trimmings to go with the cloths if desired.

Garments made to order in Style and with Despatch.

My CROCKERY,

CARPET

and Glass Ware addition to the before named Goods is truly attractive. The view and examination of which will undoubtedly satisfy the most incredulous that it is no fiction, to state I can sell beautiful

CHINA TEA SETTS,

with all things to match, together with all other Ware at as low a price as the same goods can be bought at retail, at any Crockery store in the Union.

Mirrors

in Gilt and Mahogany Frames, of a variety of sizes, at a small advance from manufacturers' prices. Glass Ware in any quantity desired, such as Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, in many shapes, Sauce and Cup Plates, Salts, Castors, Tumblers, Solar and common Lamps, Candelabras, Girondoles, Glass Candlesticks, Lanterns all sizes, and an assortment of Toys and Fancy articles. In the same room are CARPETINGS from the lowest to the best grades, which will be sold extremely low; Rugs of various sizes and prices; Wool & Cotton Bockings, Oil Cloths, Stair Carpets and Rods, &c. My stock of FEATHERS will suit all classes of purchasers, being made of best Live Geese down to common Hen's Feathees. In addition to the previously mentioned articles I keep, are the seasonably and desirable things wanted which would properly come under the head of MISCELLANEOUS,—Buff Robes, Fur Skins, Muffs, Winter Gloves, Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Hats, Caps, Horse Blankets, and many articles besides which can be understood easier than expressed.

I have in the foregoing given an idea of my establishment, and would now ask the *favor* of the purchasing community to call and examine and see if these things are so, and hope that our treatment in every respect to those who call will be perfectly satisfactory. I have thus far had many customers from quite a distance, and trust I shall have an increase for time to come, as my inducements at present are greater than previously, and I will assure that portion of my trade, that their most sanguine anticipations shall not be disappointed. I know that my situation in business is as favorable for my customers and myself, as any other person's. I will briefly give my reasons. In the 1st place I intend to purchase as low as possible, in large quantities. My means for getting Goods to my Store incurs as little expense as almost any Store from Boston to Albany. My assortment is as great as that of any store on the Western Railroad, if not in the county. My rents are very light compared with those in Spaingfield or Worcester, or any large place. My outgoes for Clerks for the business I do, is much less than those of concerns where they deal in but one kind of goods. And lastly, I do not intend to give over 3 months credit, making my business principally cash and exchange. To my former customers, I tender my thanks for past patronage and influence, and hope they will continue to favor me so long as I merit their favor.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer, Depot Store.

POETRY.

Jonathan's Visit to the Cotton Factories.

Did you ever go down to Pawtucket?
Good Lord! What a buzzing it makes!
Like fifty live crabs in a bucket!
What a darned sight o' cotton it takes!

What a whirling and splashing! I never
Did see such a racket afore!
An' then that are up an' down river,
My stars! how the water does roar!

By George! what a nation o' spindle!
An' mill-wheels all whirling around.
Some on 'em in garrets o' houses,
An' some on 'em down under ground!

Our fact'ry: I vow, 'tis a smasher!
'Tis pretty near flat on the top.
You might put our house here right on it,
An' Uncle Sam's saw-mill an' shop!

I walked around awhil, and went in it;
Then, whew! what a terrible buzz!
I swagger! 'twas more than a minute,
Before I could tell where I was!

Confound it! You never could here there,
A body might stand still an' bawl!
I believe you might stay a year there,
An' find something new after all.

I snore! why, it does beat all natur!
Such oceans o' pickers and reels!
My conscience! How can they contrive it,
To tend all them spindles and wheels?

An' then, such great piles o' spun cotton!
As big as a common sized mow!
By jings! if my eyes had'nt seen it,
I would'nt believe it, I swow!

From the Philadelphia Weekly Paper.

I Love a Coquette.

I.

I love a Coquette,
Her ringlets of jet,
And the glance of her wild, ebon eye;
The sound of her voice
Bids my heart rejoice—
My heart so repulsive and shy.

II.

I love a Coquette,
Her charming *naivette*,
And freedom, and graces, and ease;
The thrill of her song
Lasts wildly and long
Lasts wildly and long but to please.

III.

I love a Coquette,
She's always well met,
In palace or lowliest cot;
And tho' she may flirt,
In loveliness girt,
She can never be idly forgot.

IV.

I love a Coquette,
She never will fret
Tho' the throng bow them not as of yore;
But high on her throne
Looks scornfully down
As they flee from her side and her door.

V.

I love a Coquette
She is my heart's pet,
The victor of vanquishing man
To aged or young
This lyric is sung
Oh! love a Coquette—if you can!

A Wish.

BY ROGERS.

Mine be a cot behind a hill,
A bee-hive's hum to soothe the ear;
A willowy brook that turns a mill,
With many a fall shall linger near.

The swallow oft beneath her thatch
Shall twitter from her clay-built nest;
Oft shall the pilgrim lift the latch,
And share my meal, a welcome guest.

Around my ivied porch shall spring
Each fragrant flower that drinks the dew;
And Ellen at her wheel, shall sing,
In russet gown and apron blue.

The village church among the trees,
Where our first marriage vows were given,
With merry peals shall swell the breeze,
And point the taper spire to heaven.

For The Sentinel.

Enigma.

I am composed of 11 letters.
My 7, 6, 2, 4, is what many people are very fond of;
My 7, 6, 8, 2, 7, is what we should have for its consequences;
My 2, 3, 2, 6, 4, should be given to warn people of its portending danger;
My 11, 6, 2, 1, will not only bite but hold fast its victim;
My 3, 2, 4, 9, is very useful in a family;
My 1, 10, 6, 11, mariners hail with joy;
My 7, 6, 8, 2, 4, is mostly done in the night;
My 10, 6, 7, 5, 6, is necessary in all affairs of life;
My whole is a notable place in Massachusetts.

G. B.

An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

HIBERNIAN WIT.—The following is very old, but very good. "Abernethy the celebrated surgeon, finding a large pile of paving stones opposite his door, swore hastily at the pavior, and desired him to remove them. "Where shall I take them to?" asked the Hibernian. "To Hell," cried the choleric surgeon. Paddy, looking up in his face with an arch grin, said, "hadn't I better take them to Heaven! sure they'd be more out of yer honor's way?"

AGRICULTURAL.

Suitable Soil for Apple Trees.

The successful cultivation of the apple depends very much on the suitableness of the ground they are planted in. The size and flavor of the fruit, the general health and duration of trees is most commonly the result of good or bad soil. Climate and situation also effect both trees and fruit; but not in the degree in which the same are effected by the qualities predominant in the land. Of all the different descriptions of soil to be met with, that of a soft hazel loam, containing a small portion of sand, seems to be the most congenial to the apple generally. In such soil the tree is seen to flourish longest, is most productive, and remains freest from disease or attack of insects. A great depth is not requisite; eighteen or twenty inches deep being quite enough, provided it be on a dry subsoil of gravel or loose rock. If the bottom be wet, the trees should be planted high, and every means taken to drain the ground. A wet bottom of gravelly clay should be avoided if possible.

Deep rich soils in sheltered situations are not the most proper to the apple, for it is often seen that apple trees succeed well in any kind of loam, though it be not more than one foot in depth, so as the bottom is sound and dry, the roots take an extensive horizontal range, the young wood is always of more moderate growth, and better ripened than when roots strike deep into the ground.

Although local circumstances often control the works of the planter, compelling him to fix on a site where the soil may not be recommended above, he must in this case, endeavor to make the soil by trenching, draining, and by addition of the qualities wanting, bring it as near to the standard as porsible.

Hints for November.

Finish immediately all remaining work of the past month, as gathering ruta bagas and all other crops. Secure corn fodder by sacking or otherwise, before it is injured by the late autumn rains.

Commence feeding cows with pumpkins, roots, &c., in addition to the usual food.

Cellars, containing roots, vegetables, and fruits, should be well secured from frost; and ventilated, if too warm.

Turnip tops may be fed to cattle, but beet tops are not good for them, but are valuable to plow under as manure.

All plows, harrows, and other tools and implements, should be well housed for winter.

Fruit trees, and ornamental trees and shrubs may be transplanted whenever the ground is open and the air is not freezing; but they must be well secured from the motion of the wind, by tying up to the stokes.

Tender strawberries should have a covering of chaff, leaves, or straw. Tender grape vines should be laid down and covered; and all tender trees and shrubs may be protected from winter by a covering of evergreen boughs.

Spade up the soil into a mound round fruit trees, to prevent attacks of mice.

Dry Food.

There are many disadvantages necessarily attending the feeding of neat stock exclusively on dry food. Horses, and in short, all animals fed on cut straw, in a dry state, obstinately refuse, after a time, to take up all that is given them—because fastidious, and consequently less healthy and thrifty in their appearance then when fed partly on moistened food, or that which is green.

The process which experience has given demonstrated as that decidedly best adapted to promote the several objects aimed at by the economical feeder, is the following.

A trough or vessel is to be provided of ample capacity to contain as large a quantity of food as may be requisite to feed the animals once. Into this receptacle place your cut oat, rye or wheat straw, stalks, or hay, add four quarts of meal for every two animals, with sufficiency of water to moisten it, and let it stand from twelve to fourteen hours, or till an incipient fermentation has commenced, and the mass become slightly acidulated. In this state feed it to your animals in proportion you measured it in, and you will find that not a straw will be refused by them, and that they will continue in better condition than when fed exclusively on any other feed.

Profits of Bees.

R. R. Child, Pittsfield, Vt., thinks keeping bees very profitable. He says every farmer may, by the investment of a few dollars, supply his family abundantly with honey, provided the bees are properly managed. He says one of his neighbors, Mr A. Colton, has realized more profit for the last four or five years, in the produce of honey than any other man in Pittsfield with "five times the amount of money in any other way." He says Mr Colton has an improved hive, but he does not give us such a description of it as enables us to form an opinion of its merits.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Thanksgiving Anecdote.

"Come, Charles, my son," said deacon Allworthy, "take one of them are turkies, and carry it to parson Moody, for thanksgiving."

"No father, I don't do that again, I tell ye!"

"What do I hear now, Charles! These five and twenty years I have sent the parson a turkey; and Jo has carried them, and Tom, and Jerry, and you; without ever before refusing. What's the matter now?"

"Why father, he never even thanked me for bringing it to him; besides he took me to do a while ago, because I started out of meeting too soon."

"Well Charles, you know it is the custom for the minister to go out before any of the congregation starts; this is done as a mark of respect."

"Respect or not, he's nothing but a man, and as for creeping to him I won't do it.

"Well, let it all pass, and carry him the turkey, and if he doesn't thank you I will."

Charles shouldered the fowl, and in a short time was at the house of the minister, who was seated in his parlor, surrounded by a number of friends who had come to pass thanksgiving with him.—The lad entered, without knocking and bringing the turkey from his shoulders heavily upon the table, said, "Mr Moody, there's a turkey, father sent you, if you want it, you may have it, if you don't I'll carry it back again."

"I shall be very glad of it," said the minister, "but I think you might learn a little manners, Charles; can't you do an errand any better?"

"How would you have me do it;" said Charles.

"Sit down in my chair," said the parson, "and I will show you."

Charles took the chair, while the divine took the turkey, and left the room. He soon returned—took off his hat, made a very low bow, and said, "Mr Moody, here's a turkey, which my father sent you, and wishes you to accept of it, as a present.

Charles rose from his seat, took the fowl, and said to the minister, "It is a very fine one, and I feel very grateful to your father for it. In this, and in numerous other instances, has he contributed to my happiness. If you'll just carry it to the kitchen, and return again, I will call to Mrs Moody to *give you half a dollar.*"

The parson walked out of the room—his friends laughed at the joke, and made up a purse for the lad, who ever afterward received a reward for his services.

Unwritten Philosophy.

In my school boy days, when I loved better to rob birds nests and orchards than acquire knowledge, I have often deserted the school room and pursued the above mentioned avocations in the forest, in my usual quiet manner. I recollect once, when having been lost in the intricases of the wood, I stumbled upon a little hut.—being extremly thirsty, and rightly concluding that a spring would be found in its vicinity, I wended my way thither. I found it occupied by an old woman, of whom I requested a draught of water. It was soon furnished; and when I had despatched it I was overwhelmed with questions. "Ar't you one of the 'cadamy boys?" inquired she.

"Yes, marm," was the reply.

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated the old woman; "they say you larn queer things down there. Why, they say the world is round!"

"The world, marm," said I, anxious to display my acquired knowledge, "is not exactly round but resembles in shape a flattened orange; and it turns on its axis once in twenty-four hours."

"Well, I don't know anything about its *axes*," replied she, "but I know it don't turn round, for if it did we'd all be tumbled off; and as to its being round, any one can see its a square piece of ground standing on a rock!"

"Standing on a rock! but upon what does that stand?"

"Why, on another to be sure!"

"But what supports the last?"

"Lud! child, how stupid you are!—There's rocks all the way down!"

"How many genders are there?" asked a school master.

"Three, sir," promptly replied little blue eyes.

"Masculine, feminine and neuter."

"Pray give me an example of each," said the master.

"Why, you are masculine, because you are a man, and I am feminine, because I am a girl."

"Very well,—proceed."

"I don't know," said the little girl, "*but I reckon Mr Jenkins is neuter*, as he's an old Bachelor!"

A sailor about being married, could not find change enough for the parson's fees. The Reverend gentleman, unwilling to tie a couple without the accustomed fee, demurred. Jack, placing his hand in his pocket, drew out a few shillings, saying: "Never mind, brother, marry us as far as it will go."

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

A GOOD

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers the farm on which he lives for sale.—Said farm is situated in Palmer on the road leading from the old centre to Monson, 1 1-2 miles from the Depot, and 2 from Thorndike village; containing 180 acres of land; well watered and well divided into woodland, pasturing, mowing and tillage land, with a good orchard containing a great variety of fruit; two dwelling houses, three barns with other out buildings all in good order, mostly new; fences good and of the best kind.

Terms of payment may be had to suit almost any purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, or any one who knows the place.

H. U. SHERMAN.

Palmer, Oct. 21, 1846. 41-6t

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, nd Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at *cash prices*, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 28, 1846. 38-3m

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL

STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot, 35-3t.

PHILO L. SMITH,

CARRIAGE MAKER.

Light Wagons and Carriages,

OF the latest and most fashionable patterns, made to order at the shortest notice and on *reasonable terms*. Warranted of the best quality in every respect.

Also, Painting, Trimming and Repairing of every variety, done with neatness and despatch.

Those who wish to purchase or order carriages, are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 13, 1846. 40

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

Sash & Blind

SHOP, AT PALMER DEPOT!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he will furnish Sash and Blinds of all kinds, made of

Pine, Cherry, Black Walnut,

and MAHOGANY, at short notice, if not on hand.

N. B.—All orders sent by mail or left with Mr William C. Childs, at the Depot, will be strictly attended to, and warranted to be made as well as they can be made at any other shop in the County, and at prices as low.

Please call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43-8t

Wanted!

4 FIRST rate Tailoresses, to whom will be given steady employment and liberal wages.

J. M. CROSBY.

Thorndike, Oct. 27, 1846. 42-3t

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNSEND, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer battle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 375 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Aye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and sipholoid diseases, diles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $5 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye.

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!

L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 31.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guaranteed!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent*. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guaranteed.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guaranteed*.

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

The Palmer Sentinel.

A Business and Family Newspaper---Independent in Politics and Religion---Devoted to Agriculture, Arts, Sciences, Literature and General Intelligence.

VOLUME I. PALMER DEPOT, MASS., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1846. NUMBER 46.

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F. P. Whittemore & R. A. Tenney,
No. 1, McGilvray's Block, up stairs, Main St.,
PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Terms---$1.25 a year in advance.
$1.50 at the end of three months.—$1 75 at the end of the year.—Single Copies three cents.

Any person who will procure us ten good responsible subscribers, shall receive one copy gratis.
Advertisements conspicuously inserted on the usual terms.
All orders and communications must be post paid, and directed to *Palmer Depot, Mass.*
☞No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

SELECTED TALES.

From the Columbian Magazine.

DEBTOR AND CREDITOR.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Two men met in Wall street. They were merchants.

"What do you think of Mr Carlton's affairs, Mr Elder?" asked one of them.

"I think we shall secure a pretty fair per centage. Don't you?"

"Yes, if we wind him up."

"That we shall do of course. Why let him go on? It will take two or three years to get through, if at all."

"If he can get through in two or three years, I shall certainly be in favor of letting him go on. Times have been rather hard and business dull. But every thing looks encouraging now."

"I don't believe in extensions, Mr Highland. The surest way when a man gets into difficulties, is to wind him up and secure what you can. Ten chances to one if you let him go on, you lose every cent."

"I have granted extensions in several instances, Mr Elder, and obtained eventually, my whole claim, except in a single case."

"It's always a risk. I go by the motto 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.' I am always ready to take what I can get to-day, and never trust to the morrow. This is my way of doing business."

"But do you not think the debtor entitled to some consideration?"

"How?" with a look of surprise.

"He is a man of like passions with ourselves."

"I don't know that I understand you exactly, Mr Highland."

"Mr Carlton has domestic relations as well as you and I."

"I never doubted it. But what of that?"

"If we break him up in business, the evil will not visit him alone. Think of the effect upon his family."

"In trade we never consider a man's family relations."

"But should we not, Mr Elder. Should we not regard the debtor as a man?"

"As a man who owes us, and is unable to pay what is due; but in no other light," returned Mr Elder with a slight curl of the lip.

"There we differ widely."

"And will continue to differ, I imagine. Good morning, Mr Highland."

The two men parted.

An hour previous, Mr Carlton, about whom they had been conversing, sat with his family, a wife and three daughters, at the breakfast table. He tried to converse in his usual cheerful manner, but too heavy a weight was upon his heart.—There had come a crisis in his affairs, which he feared would not be passed without ruin to himself. If the effects of this would not reach beyond his store and counting-room; if upon *his* head alone would fall the fragments of a broken fortune he would not have murmured. But the disaster could not stop there. It would extend even to the sanctuary of home.

As their father had little to say, the daughters chatted about various matters of interest to themselves. They little knew how many a pang their words occasioned. Bright hope glittered for them in the distance; but the father alone knew how imminent was the danger that threatened destruction to all these luring hopes. He felt oppressed and gloomy when he left the house and bent his steps in the direction of his store. On the day previous he had called in a few of his creditors and asked of them an extension. If this were not given it would be impossible for him to keep on longer than a few weeks. The spirit in which most of his creditors had received the unexpected announcement that he was in difficulties, gave him little hope. He was to have another interview with them during the day. From that, as it would exhibit the result of a night's reflection upon the minds of his creditors, he would be able to see clearly his chances of being sustained in business. He awaited the hour with nervous anxiety. When it arrived, and the few creditors called in had assembled, he saw little in their faces to give him hope. The first who spoke out plainly was Elder.

"I, gentleman," he said firmly, "am opposed to all extensions. If he cannot pay as he goes, I think he had better wind up."

"If all do not agree in this matter, it will be of no use to attempt extending Mr Carlton's time," remarked one of the creditors, who thought and felt as did Elder, but who was not willing to come out so plainly.

"That is very true," said a third. "A partial extension will be of no use."

The heart of poor Carlton almost ceased to beat.

"Have you any objection to retiring for a few minutes?" asked Mr Highland of the debtor.

"I will withdraw, certainly," and he left the room.

"My own view, gentlemen," said Mr Highland "is, that we ought to grant all that is asked. Mr Carlton's business is good, and he will get over his present difficulties easily, if we only assist him a little. We should be just, as man toward man. He is an honest man, and an honest man in difficulties is always entitled to a consideration."

"That is all very well. But when a man gives his notes payable at a certain day, he ought to be very sure that he will be able to take it up. Creditors are entitled to some consideration as well as debtors. The cry of 'poor debtor' is soon raised, but who, I wonder, thinks of the poor creditor? I, for one, am not prepared to extend."

This was said by Elder.

"As for me," spoke up another," I never take but one view of matters like this. If I think I will do better by renewing, I am ready to do so if by winding up the party now I can do better, I go for winding up. I have confidence in Carlton's integrity. I believe he means well. But can he get through? that is the question."

"I believe he can," said Mr Highland.

"And I doubt it," said Elder.

"Ought we not to consider him as well as ourselves?" urged Mr Highland. He has worked very hard for the last ten years, as hard as any one of us, and has been as anxious to secure a competency for his family as we have been. We should feel for him as well as for ourselves. It would be but a trifle for us to loose all our claims, in comparison to the utter ruin to him that would follow our immediate prosecution of them. We could bear to lose ten thousand dollars apiece, but he can not bear the loss of all he has. I hope every man will suffer his better feelings to be active in this matter. Let us think of his family. If that will not influence us, let us think of our own families and imagine them threatened with the same evils that now threaten the family of Mr Carlton. It is no light thing, gentlemen, let me tell you, to break down a man who is struggling to sustain himself for the sake of those who are dear to him. It is no light thing to extinguish the bright hearth fire, and scatter those who have gathered for years around it."

In the eager pursuit of wealth men's hearts become incrusted over, and they seem to loose all regard for each other's personal condition. It requires something more than usual to break up the incrustation. The words of Mr Highland had the effect to do this with more than one of Mr Carlton's creditors; even Elder did not reply to what he said, but this was more from shame than any other feeling.

"It is a hard case you must yourself confess," remarked one of those present, "to have money that you fully expected to receive and can use to advantage, locked up for two or three years."

"I grant all that, but would it not be a much harder case for Carlton to be broken up root and branch?"

"I suppose it would," the man replied.

"Then let us do by him as we would be done by ourselves were we in a similar position."

The efforts of Elder to efface the impression the words of Mr Highland had made, proved in vain. It was agreed that the debtor should receive the extension he asked. When informed of the decision Carlton could not hide his emotions, though he tried hard to do so. His grateful acknowledgments for the favor granted, touched more than one heart that had been cold as ice toward him a short time before. How different were his feelings when he met his family that evening, and silently thanked Heaven that the cloud which had hovered over and threatened to break in desolating tempests had passed from the sky.

Long before the arrival of the time for which an extension had been granted, Mr Carlton was able to pay off every thing, and to look in the face without unpleasant emotions, every man he met.

Strange things happen in real life. Mr Elder was a shipper and extensively engaged in trade. For a series of years every thing went on prosperously with him. His adventures always found a good market, and his consignments safe and energetic factors. All this he attributed to his own business acumen.

"I never made bad shipments," he would sometimes say. "I never consign to doubtful agents."

A man like Mr Elder is rarely permitted to go through life without a practical conviction that he is in the hand of One who governs all events. It is rarely that such a one does not become painfully conscious in the end that human prudence is as nothing.

The first thing that occurred to check the confident spirit of Mr Elder, was the loss of a ship and cargo under circumstances that gave the underwriters a fair plea for not paying the risk. He sued and was cast. The loss was twenty-five thousand dollars.

A few weeks after, news came that a shipment to the South American coast had resulted in a loss. From that time every thing seemed to go wrong. His adventures found a glutted market, and his return cargoes a depression of prices. If he held on to a thing in the hopes of better rates, prices would go down, until in a desperate mood, he would sell; then they would go up steadily. The time was when he confined himself strictly to legitimate trade. But a mania for speculation now took hold of him and urged him on to ruin. He even ventured into the bewildering precincts of the stock market, lured by the hope of splendid results. Here he stood upon the ground that soon crumbled beneath his feet. A loss of twenty or thirty thousand dollars cured him of this folly, and he turned with a sigh to his counting-room, to digest with care and prudent fore-thought, some safe operation in his regular business.

But the true balance of his mind was lost. He could not consider with calmness the business in hand. Loss instead of profit was the unfortunate result.

Seven years from the day Mr Elder opposed an arrangement with Mr Carlton, which should regard the debtor as well as the creditor, he himself found it impossible to provide for all his heavy payments. For some time he had kept above water by making sacrifices, but the end of this came.

After a sleepless night the merchant started one morning for his store, oppressed with the sad conviction that before the day closed his fair fame would be tarnished. As he walked along Broadway Mr Carlton came to his side with a cheerful salutation. Mr C. was now a large creditor instead of a debtor. On that very day bills in his favor had matured to the amount of five thousand dollars; and these Elder could not pay. The recollection of this made it almost impossible for him to reply to the pleasant observations of his companion. Vividly, as if it had occurred yesterday, came up before his mind the circumstance that had transpired a few years previously. He remembered how eagerly he had sought, from the merest selfish motives, to break down Mr Carlton and throw him helpless upon the world, and how near he was to accomplishing the merchant's total overthrow.—Such recollections drove from his mind the hope that for a moment had presented itself of enlisting Mr Carlton's good feelings, and securing him as a friend in the trial through which he was about to pass.

Several times during the walk towards Pearl Street, he was on the point of breaking the matter to Mr C., but either his heart failed him, or his companion made some remark to which he was compelled to reply. At length they separated without any allusion by Mr Elder to the subject on which he was so desirous of speaking. He had not the courage to utter the first word.

But this was only postponing for a very brief period, the evil day. Several remittances were anxiously looked for that morning. He broke the sealing, letter after letter, with trembling anxiety. Alas! the mail brought him no aid. His last hope was gone. Nothing now remained for him but to turn his face bravely to the threatening storm and bear up against its fury.

For hours he debated the question as to what course it was best for him to pursue. At one time he thought of leaving all in ignorance of his condition, until the notary's protest should startle them from their ignorance. Then he thought it would be best to notify the holder of paper due on that day that it would not be taken up. It was one o'clock before he could calmly resolve on what course to take. Then it seemed best to give notice of his condition. He prepared brief notes to all, but Mr Carlton first. His heart failed him when he attempted to write his name. Vividly as it had occurred but the day previous, came up before his mind all the circumstances attendant upon that gentleman's appeal to his creditors. His cheek burned when he remembered the position he had assumed in that affair.

But, even though such were his feelings, when he came to despatch the notes he had prepared, he could only find courage to send the one written to Mr Carlton. The other creditors, whose bill had matured that day, he thought he would go and see; but half an hour passed without his acting upon the resolution to do so.—Most of this time was spent in walking uneasily the floor of his counting room; or in examining certain accounts in his ledger, or entries in his bill book. He was bending, all absorbed, over a page of calculations at his desk, when some one who had entered unperceived pronounced his name. He turned quickly and looked Mr Carlton in the face. The color mounted instantly to the temples of Mr Elder. He tried to speak but could not.

"Your note has taken me altogether by surprise," said Mr Carlton. "But I hope things are not so bad as you suppose."

Mr Elder shook his head. He tried to speak but could not.

"How much have you to pay to-day?" asked Mr Carlton.

"Ten thousand dollars," was the reply, in a husky voice.

"How much have you towards it?"

"Not two thousand."

"How much falls due to-morrow?"

"Four thousand."

"How much in a month?"

"Fifty thousand."

"What will be your available resources?"

"Not half the amount."

"Havn't you good bills?"

"Yes; but not negotiable."

Mr Carlton mused for some time. At length he said,

"You must not lie over to-day."

"I can't help it."

"If you will transfer to me, as security in case you have to stop payment, the bills of which you speak, I will lend you the amount you want to-day."

The color retired from the cheeks of Mr Elder and then came back with a quick flush. He made no answer, but looked steadily and doubtingly in Mr Carlton's face.

"I have been in difficulties myself, and I know how to sympathize with others," said the latter. "We should aid if we can, not break down a fellow merchant when in trouble. Endorse bills to my order for the sum you want, and I will fill up a check for the amount."

Elder turned slowly to his desk, and took therefrom sundry notes of hand in his favor at various dates from six to twelve months, and endorsed them payable to Carlton, who immediately gave him a check for eight thousand dollars and left the store.

A clerk was instantly despatched to the bank and then Mr Elder sunk into a chair, half stupified. He could hardly believe his senses until the cancelled notes were placed in his hands.

Rebuked and humble in spirit, the anxious merchant retired from his counting room and sought his home. His heart felt lighter than it had been for many days, and yet he could feel its weight in his bosom. In his extremity aid had come, but from a quarter least dreamed of—from one who, in a like extremity, had asked him for consideration, but asked in vain.

On the next morning, Mr Elder went to his place of business with feelings but little less troubled, than they had been on the day before. His payments were lighter, but his means were, for the first time exhausted. The best he could do would be to borrow; but he already owed heavily for borrowed money, and was not certain that to go further was practicable. He thought of Mr Carlton; but every feeling of his heart forbade him to seek further aid from him.

"I deserve no consideration there, and I cannot ask it," he murmured, as he pursued his way toward his store. The first thing that met his eye on entering the counting room was a pile of ship's letters. There had been an arrival from Valparaiso. He broke the seal of the first one he took up with eagerness. "Thank God!" was his almost immediate exclamation. It was from one of his captains, and contained drafts for fifteen thousand dollars. It also informed him that the ship Sarah, commanded by said captain, would sail for home in a week, with a return cargo of hides and specie amounting to thirty thousand dollars. The voyage had been profitable beyond expectation.

Elder had just finished reading the letter when Mr Carlton came in. Seizing the kind-hearted merchant by the hand, and pressing it hard, he said, with emotion—

"Mr Carlton, you have saved me! Ah! sir this would be to me a far happier moment, if, seven years ago, when you were in trouble, I had as generously aided you."

"Let the past sleep in peace," returned Mr Carlton. "If fortune has smiled again, permit me to rejoice with you, as I do with all who are blessed with favoring gales.—To meet with difficulties is of use to us.—It gives us the power of sympathy with others; and the gift we should all desire, for it is a good thing to lift the burden from shoulders bent down with too heavy a weight, and throw sunlight over a heart shaded by gloom."

Mr Elder recovered from his crippled condition in the course of a few months.—He was never again known to oppress a suffering debtor.

The Indian Lovers.

In the settlement of Western Pennsylvania and Virginia, the Ohio river became at length the border between the Whites and Indians, and was the scene of many a bloody conflict. After the larger tribes had removed farther West a small remnant of a tribe, once large and powerful, loitered about the western banks of the river, as if unwilling to leave the sepulchres that contained all that was dear of their ancestors for years past. Between this reduced tribe and the whites, numerous skirmishes had taken place; several had fallen on both sides, and both parties were excited to the highest degree, with that spirit of revenge which prevailed in those early times. Among the most daring of the Indians was a young Chief, Yougan, (the 'skull breaker,') the descendant of a line of Chiefs as far back as their tradition extended; he was their war-leader by birthright and by choice.—He was, at the time of which we speak about thirty years of age, and affianced to Lualla, (the 'Queen of the Virginia,') the only daughter of the Prophet of the same tribe, and nearly ten years younger. During a winter that was unusually long and severe, hostilities, had for the most part subsided; but early in the spring, they ventured across, and made [illegible] sally upon a small settlement of the whites—obtained several scalps and carried off a number of cattle and horses.

A short time after, a party under Yougan, made another excursion, for a similar purpose, but the whites were on the alert, and came upon them in the act of plunder. For awhile they gave battle, but discovering the superior number of the whites, they fled, leaving two dead.—The young Chief was wounded in the left arm. He from whom he had received the wound, was a rough hardy Virginian, who had distinguished himself in the border wars, and called by the savages the 'Buffalo-man,' from his huge athletic form, and amazing strength. Against him Yougan pittied himself for vengeance; and as soon as his arm was sufficiently recovered from the wound, with a small chosen band of warriors, he recrossed the river, came at midnight to the hut of the Buffalo-man, who fell, overpowered by superior numbers, and was immediately scalped in the presence of his wife, whom they bound and carried off prisoner. The son of the unfortunate man, a lad of twelve years of age, had, unperceived, in the midst of the conflict, escaped, and fled to the nearest house, and reported the death of his father, and the capture of his mother. The news was speedily communicated to the neighbors, and by early dawn seventeen armed men were in pursuit;—and so rapid were their movements that they overtook the Indians before they reached the river.

The savages, supposing they were pursued by a much larger force than was actually the case, separated and scattered in every direction—each one making his retreat as best he could. The young Chief was so closely followed, that he was entirely cut off from the landing place of the canoes, and so anxious were the pursuing party to secure him, that they permitted the rest to escape. When he came to the river, all the canoes were gone, and a short distance below him, he observed five of the whites coming towards him at a rapid rate. Fortunately, there was immediately behind him a ledge of broken rocks, in the cleft of one of which he was soon concealed—and so effectually, that although his pursuers passed in a few minutes after, within ten feet of him he remained unnoticed. When the party returned without Yougan, the excitement was intense, runners were sent in every direction, and a council of war called, but as it was very late in the evening before a sufficient number came in, and as the 'Old Prophet' had not arrived, the Council was adjourned to the next morning.

Lualla, the affianced of Yoagan, was more prompt in action. Soon after dark, she hastened to the river, seized the first canoe she met and was in the act of pushing off, when she for the first time, paused and trembled at the perilous adventure she was about undertaking—for she had thought of no plan, and knew not what direction to take. The pause, however, was but for an instant; for the emnoe itself gave her both plan and courage. She discovered from the peculiarity of its shape, that it was the same in which Yougan had, a few weeks before, taken her on a fishing excursion; and this recalled the minute description that he had given her, of a battle fought with a Northern tribe some years before, on the same side of the river on which he now was—the defeat of the tribe, and his own narrow escape by concealment in a ledge of rocks, which he also described. It then occurred to her that he might again be concealed in the same place, and she immediately started for the spot. Having landed and examined every part and every crevice of the rocks in vain, she, as a last resort, called him by name.

The young warrior heard with amazement the soft, sweet voice, leapt from his hiding place, and in an instant was in Lualla's arms. Neither of them were able to speak; and when at length he found utterance, his first impulse was to pour forth a thousand thanks for this unexpected mark of her affection—and the next to reprove her for exposing herself to such great danger for his sake; but she stopped him, saying, "Haste, Yougan, haste, or we are lost." They hurried and entered the canoe; but the eye of the white man was upon them.

The five men who had pursued him, returned to the landing, and before they had proceeded twenty yards from the shore, two rifles were discharged—the ball from one of which entered the hip of Yougan and lodged in the bone. The shock was so great that he was compelled to drop his paddle, but Lualla still retained hers, and while he placed her and the direction from which the bullets came, she continued to use it with the greatest skill. At this moment a band of warriors from their tribe appeared on the opposite side, and as shout [illegible] from the band of dusky warriors, Lualla was strengthened to renewed exertions, and was hope led that all might yet be well. But this pleasing thought was of short duration; for a third rifle ball struck Lualla's hand; the paddle dropped silently into the water, and the canoe swung round, broadside to the shore—thus exposing the occupants to the fire of the whites. The sharp crack of another rifle was heard, and the leaden messenger entered the brain of Yougan. Lualla uttered a wild and piercing shriek, as she clasped him in her arms. The weight of both bodies on one side, was too great for the frail shell in which they were; the light canoe slowly and silently careened; there was a sudden opening in the bright element, then a low gurgling noise—and Yougan and Lualla had found a bridal bed in the swift waters of the Ohio.

This was the last struggle between the whites and Indians on the Virginia border. Yougan was the last Chief, and Lualla the last branch of a race of Prophets, of a once powerful nation. The remnants of the tribe soon after removed father west, and were scattered among other tribes.

A Dog Story.

The Fate of Uncle Tim's little Spotted Dog.

"Wa'al, 'Squar Grimes," said Uncle Tim, with tears trickling down his cheeks, and a sorrowful heart, "my little spotted dog, Carlo, poor feller, is gone."

"Yes," said the Squire.

"There never was such a dog as he—so good, so watchful, poor feller."

"Yes."

"Ma'rm and the children have cried themselves ken-a-most to death about Carlo, poor feller."

"Yes."

"The other day I went down to Cap'n Jones' hat shop,"—

"Yes."

"And little Carlo went with me, poor feller."

"Yes."

"There was a bowl of aquafortis sitting on the floor,"—

"Yes."

"And little Carlo just touched his nose to it, poor feller."

"Yes."

"And it eat him all up but his tail, poor feller."

"*Yes!*"

"And *that run off, like lightning, a barkin'*, poor feller!"

"S-n-o-w!"—*Maine Farmer.*

There are two shoemakers living on one street in Pittsburg, whose names are Gschwind and Ochse. It is said to be difficult to proounce the latter name without sneezing.

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 26, 1846.

Read the following Liberal TERMS:

Single Copies $1,25 per annum, *in advance*—$1,75 if not paid in advance.

TO CLUBS we make the following Liberal Offers:—

5 Copies,	**$6 per Annum.**
10 "	**$10 "**
15 "	**$12 "**
20 "	**$15 "**

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers shall have the sixth gratis, as long as that number holds good.

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance.

AGENTS.

The following are our duly authorized Agents. Business done with them is the same as though done at this office:—

A. Edson,	**Holland.**
S. B. Stebbins,	**Ludlow.**
S. F. Pepper,	**Ware.**
D. Russel,	**Dana.**

Agents Wanted!

Four or five *responsible* Young Men are wanted to obtain subscribers for "The Sentinel." Good encouragement given. Any responsible young man in any of the adjoining towns where our paper circulates, wishing to act as Agent in obtaining Subscribers in that town, by writing a line to us, or calling at this office, shall be well paid.

Thanksgiving.—His Excellency Governor Briggs has most graciously assigned this day for *Thanksgiving, Prayer and Praise*. We are led to venerate this day from custom, as an heir-loom of the Pilgrims—we venerate it from the associations blended with its remembrance in the days of boyhood—we love it for the occasion it affords ourselves and our friends of relaxation from our accustomed avocations—for the privileges our youthful friends will be permitted to enjoy of meeting companions, and participating in the pleasures of the hey-day of life—we honor the day for the pleasure which it will afford the aged parent to greet his son who may return from a long absence from the paternal roof, to render filial obedience to his nature, and the parents of his love. In the spirit of our Veneration—we render Thanksgiving, Prayer and Praise to Him who ordaineth the seasons in their course—who sheddeth rain upon the just and the unjust—who hath vouchsafed to us summer and winter, seed-time and harvest—and who, by His power, has supported our lives to this, another of our New England Anniversaries. There is much cause for *Thanksgiving*, and we hope all will be mindful of their duty to themselves—to their fathers, the founders of the custom, with the prayer that it may be continued to unnumbered generations for centuries to come.

Gun Cotton.—A German Chemist has recently discovered a process by which cotton can be prepared so as to give it the explosive qualities and virtues of gun-powder. The process is said to be very simple, and experiments have been made at Washington, by the War Department, which has proved highly successful. A musket charged with about one-half the bulk of cotton that is required to charge a musket, carried a ball through a five inch plank, satisfying the Experimenters of its superior strength to gun powder, and of its practicability as a substitute for "*Villainous Saltpetre*." The process of preparation, is very simple, and can be tried by any one who has any curiosity for chemical experiments.

Mrs Myers has written a long letter to a friend, in which she denies in a most positive manner the inferences which would impute to her any act that was not virtuous. She states that her first acquaintance with Hoyt had its origin in a communication he was entrusted with forwarding to her of her husband's want of kindness and affection towards her, and the communication she says 'naturally incensed her against her husband and made her regard him most unkindly.' There is no doubt that Hoyt played upon her jealousy. His advances to a married woman should have been repulsed as a matter of feeling, but when he slandered her husband, that in itself exhibited the blackness of his designs. In the last letter, Mrs Myers, speaking of Hoyt, says 'I was led insensibly from the path of rectitude by seductive vows of eternal devotion.'

The dry goods merchants in N. Haven have united in the following arrangement:—We, the undersigned, believing that no pecuniary advantage is to be obtained by keeping open our stores to a later hour than 8 o'clock, and believing also that our clerks can be safely entrusted with an additional leisure hour, agree to close our respective stores at 8 o'clock, through the winter, (Saturday evenings excepted) notwithstanding the refusal of two or three individuals to unite in the measure.

"Practising law on Christian principles" is said to be hard work.

Votes for Congress.—The official vote for Members of Congress was published in the Boston Advertiser, showing the Election of 8 Whig Congressmen, and two vacancies in District Nos. 4 and 2.—We give the following votes for the "Regulars," according to the whole number of votes:

	Whig.
No. 6—George Ashmun,	6,628
" 5—Charles Hudson,	6,068
" 1—Robert C. Winthrop,	5,980
" 8—John Q. Adams,	5,965
" 7—Julius Rockwell,	5,714
*" 4—John G. Palfrey,	5,611
" 3—Amos Abbott,	4,965
" 9—Artemas Hale,	4,937
*" 2—Daniel P. King,	4,636
" 10—Joseph Greenall,	3,806
	Democrats.
No. 6—Stephen J. W. Tabor,	4,245
" 4—Frederick Robinson,	4,168
" 7—Horatio Byington,	4,138
" 5—Walter A. Bryant,	4,107
" 9—Foster Hooper,	3,718
" 3—George S. Boutell	3,098
" 2—George W. Dike,	2,773
" 8—Isaac H. Wright,	2,617
" 10—Timothy G. Coffin,	1,788
" 1—Peter T. Homer,	1,688

It will be perceived that the candidates of this District (No. 5) received the greatest number of votes, respectively, of the candidates in the State. This District gave the largest number of votes of any District excepting No. 5, which gave 28 more in the aggregate than this. The vote in this District is about double that of No. 10.

*Not elected. The Governor has ordered Elections in these Districts on the 28th of December next.

Good—but not quite just.—The Lowell Courier gives, on the authority of a gentleman from Texas, the following anecdote. Not long since a man in the young republic killed a fellow citizen in cold blood. He went immediately to a lawyer to consult him as to what course he should pursue to escape punishment. The lawyer, after patiently listening to his case, gravely advised him to "run away."

"Run away?" inquired the client, manifesting great astonishment.

"Yes, 'tis your only safe course."

"Run away?" again exclaimed the murderer. "Good Heavens! *am I not in Texas already?*"

The St. Louis New Era says that in Madison Co., Illinois, there is considerable excitement growing out of the indictment of a large number of persons for the murder of James Duncan. More than thirty persons have already been indicted and probably as many more will yet be indicted. There were nearly an hundred persons in the mob when he was killed, and so far as known, all about equally guilty. It is reported that the Judge of the Circuit Court has decided that the cases are not bailable, and has accordingly refused to admit them to bail, and the consequence of this decision will probably be, that a large number of persons will be compelled to remain in custody till next spring.

Graham's Magazine for December has been received. It surpasses any of the former numbers. It contains three splendid steel engravings—Rebecca—Paris Fashions—and a view of the City of Columbus. It commences a new Volume with the next No., which promises to be superior to any other Magazine extant.—Graham is determined not to be behind the times. With the November No. commenced a new novel, by Cooper, called "The Islets of the Gulf, a powerful Sea Story," for which $1200 was paid. We have not received the November No.,—will Mr Graham please forward.

The Germantown, Ohio, Telegraph, in giving the price current of that quotes—Flour, $4, Wheat at mills 60 a 65c, Corn in ears 30c, Oats 15c, flax-seed 60c, rye 40c, timothy seed $1,75, dried apples 27 to 50c, dried peaches $1,25 to $1,50, butter 10c, eggs 7c, cider $1 bbl., potatoes 25c. Beef retail at market 2 a 4c per lb., tallow 6c.

At Albany, last week Monday, there were 40,000 bbls. received. Of this, 2387 bbls. were forwarded to Boston by the Western Railroad, and 1543, to New York, by tow boats. The same day about half a million pounds of cheese, 407,000 do. butter, 13,317 bushels wheat, 20,000 do. barley were received at Albany.

Wheat Crop.—We see it stated that the wheat crop in Russia and the country around is more abundant than ever before known. The only reason assigned for not conveying it to the suffering population of Western Russia is in consequence of the bad state of the roads.

Erata.—We were informed by a gentleman from Monson, that in giving a description of that town, last week, we stated that the Rev. Mr Bartlett was the present pastor—it should have read the Rev. Mr Kittredge.

Answer to the Enigma of last week is Palmer Depot. Correctly answered by M. R. P., M. L. B. and H. M. N., Warren. B. F. A. Ware.

Marriage Lottery.—A bachelor in Norfolk Va., who has not got the courage to propose, or what is more probable, too ill-favored to show himself to the ladies, publishes in the Beacon the following scheme.

Brilliant Scheme.—I propose *myself* as a *prize* in a lottery to be called "The Old Dominion Marriage Lottery," to be drawn in the usual way. The tickets to be of various prices, in the following order:—Young ladies of 18 pay the smallest prices, those of 20 higher; widow ladies much higher, young ladies of 26, and 'old maids'—I must here make a digression—by *old maids* I mean these *young* ladies who have left the glow of fifty summers—they will have to pay much higher than the widows.

When $50,000 are raised the lottery will then be drawn, and the lucky holder of the ticket is to marry my own lucky self, the prize! If, after seeing me, she should be unwilling to enter the hymenial state, she can annul the contract, by dividing the sum between us.

Is not this a glorious scheme? What can be more rational ladies? Can any objection be raised against it? None, whatever. I trust then, you will all, ladies, enter into this "Brilliant Scheme" without delay.

All communications will be thankfully attended to, if left at the Post Office, and directed to

Your sincere friend and humble servant,

Sinceritas.

The City of Monterey.—This city is said to be situated in the most beautiful valley in America, rivaling in splendor and variety of scenery the far-famed valley of Cashmere. Hills rise above hills on all sides, until they pierce the clouds; the houses are all well built, the streets paved, and lamps at each corner. The gardens all well watered and filled with all descriptions of tropical fruit, grapes, oranges, apples, pears, pomegranates, dates, figs, citrons, lemons, limes, and in fact everything that will grow anywhere else is here found in the greatest abundance. Oranges cost nothing.

Arista's garden is most beautiful; vases, statuary, baths, &c., are seen in every direction, and there are many others of the same kind in the city.

A clergyman in Scotland desired his hearers never to call one another liars, but when any one said a thing that was not they ought to whistle. One Sunday he preached a sermon on the parable of the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss how to explain it, he said the loaves were not like those now days—they were as big as the hills in Scotland. He had scarcely pronounced the words, when he heard a loud whistle, "Wha's that," said he, "who ca's me a liar?"

"It is I, Willy M'Donald, the baker."

"Well, Willy, what objection ha ye to what I ha' told ye?"

"None, Master John, only I wanted to know what sort of ovens they had to bake those loaves in?"

There were, and I believe still are, two lawyers in partnership in New York, with the peculiarly happy names of Catchem and Cheetem. People laughed at seeing these two names in juxtaposition over the door; so the lawyers thought it advisable to separate them by the insertion of their christian names. Mr Catchem's christian name was Isaac, Mr Cheetem's Uriah. A new board was ordered, but when sent to the painter it was found to be too short to admit the Christian name at full length. The painter, therefore, put only the initials before the surnames, which made the matter still worse than before, for there now appeared, "I Catchem and U. Cheetum.

Tradition tells us that a venerable chief gave as a marriage portion to his daughter Elizabeth, the isle called after her name: Martha, *Martha's Vineyard*; and that his third daughter, Nancy, *took* the rest; and hence was derived the name *Nantook-it*, or Nantucket, as we Americanize the name.

We do always love those who admire us. There is a haughty carriage in some beautiful women which betrays a passion for dominion, and an acerbity of manner in ladies who lack beauty, which shows that they only do not expect homage, but also that they despise it. It is from these two classes that the order of old maids is chiefly peopled.—*Ex. Paper.*

The Havan papers contain accounts of a terrible hurricane lately experienced there. The loss it is stated is absolutely incalculable. About fifty lives were lost. The harbor was strewn with wrecks.—Not a house in the city escaped damage to some extent. The crops are also severely injured.

Printing.—A type founder at St. Louis has put up, upon order of Gen. Kearney, a complete printing establishment, for the use of the Provisional Government in New Mexico. It is to be forwarded immediately.

Sleeping in church is always tolerated in a land of religious liberty; but loud snoring is a nuisance to the more quiet and respectable sleepers.

Small vs. Large Type.—Most editors of papers think that if they can "set up" their weekly issues in a small type, they have reached the ne plus ultra in conferring favors upon their readers. We were formerly of the same opinion, says the Quincy Herald, but were a few years since undeceived. It was during a closely contested election in the State or New York, that we went to the town of Scoharie, to edit a small weekly sheet. Arriving there near the day of publication the "devil" informed us that it would be impossible to "get the paper out in time and set it up in small type." "Then set it up in Great Primer," (a type used to print handbills with) or the largest type in the office. The devil followed our direction, and the paper was duly distributed round town on publication day. Walking down street, not far behind the carrier, we observed him hand a paper to an elderly lady, who exclaimed as we were passing,—"La, husband, see what a nice paper we have got this week—I can read it without my spectacles." "Why," observed the old gentleman, "so can I." "I wonder they don't always print it so," observed the old lady. "Oh, I suppose they can't afford it," replied the old man. We gave up our partiality for Nonpareil, Pearl and Diamond type from that day.—*Scientific American.*

Marriage Extraordinary.—Married on the 1st inst., on board steamer Die Vorno, by Esq. Waugh of Scott county, Mo., Mr Baptiste Vean to Madame Charlotte Hoffman.

The above was handed to us last evening, with an account of the wooing, engagement and speedy marriage. The happy groom is a Spaniard, who had just arrived from the Rio Grande; the fair bride a widow, was taken from the ship which brought her from Germany, and the first time they met was on board Die Vernon, where each had taken passage for this place. Neither could understand a word the other said, but the enamored Spaniard, with eyes and gestures, and the occasional aid of an interpreter, so vigorously urged his suit, that on the second day out from New Orleans the widow surrendered, and on the following day, there happening to be a Justice of the Peace on board, they were married. The joyful bridegroom regaled the passengers and officers of the boat, and spent *his* money freely. And well he might, for with the buxom widow, he also got possession of forty thousand dollars in gold, which, on her coming on board, she had deposited in the clerk's office.—*St. Louis Rep.*

Singular.—A Mrs. Bull, who died recently in Westfield, it is supposed came to her death by the following singular fatality:—

"In August last, she spent a night in a hotel in Boston; her sleeping room was lighted by gas; not knowing the proper mode of extinguishing it, she succeeded in blowing it out, but left the gas running in the room all night; unless a window had been left up she would undoubtedly have perished. When she awoke her lungs were oppressed, and respiration difficult. The following day she ascended to the top of the State House and to the top of Bunker Hill monument, and soon after had a slight hemorrhage from the lungs. Oct. 6th she bled copiously, and continued to do so each day until the 11th, and died on the 26th."

Interesting to Shoemakers.—We have seen an invention by Jonathan Russell, last-maker, which is of considerable importance to shoemakers. He has succeeded in making a stretcher, which will stretch any or all parts of a boot or shoe, by simply turning a screw. The screw, by acting upon a lever in a boot-tree, will stretch the instep, heel or leg of a boot, just as it may be desired. It is a great and decided improvement over all the inventions of the kind which have yet been used in the trade. Specimens of it have been left at the Franklin Institute, where those particularly interested may have an opportunity of examining them.—*Phila. Public Ledger.*

The following is the body of the Proclamation of Gov. Stratton of New Jersey for a day of Thanksgiving:

Whereas the season is approaching when the people of this state are accustomed to render thanks to Almighty God for the fruits of the earth, and all the other blessings of his merciful Providence—I do hereby appoint Thursday the 26th day of November instant, to be appointed as a day of Thanksgiving and praise. I respectfully invite all persons to abstain from secular business, and assemble in their respective places of worship on that day.

Disgraceful.—The Amherst Express learns that some villain or villains, on Thursday night last, mutilated a horse belonging to Moses Field, of Leverett, by shearing off his mane, and cutting off his ears. They also destroyed sixty-five young appletrees. The reason for this outrage is not known, except it be that Mr Field has taken a prominent part in the temperance reformation, and aided in bringing to justice the violators of our license laws.

Small Beginnings.—How apt are we to laugh at the small beginnings of some of our neighbors—how apt to look upon the success of such as begin in a small way as more than problematical—how apt to desire an extensive business—one that will enable us to get rich in a year or two; fancying that when we have acquired wealth we can buy happiness at will—never dreaming that prudence and economy are sure passports to wealth! and that a pure heart and clear conscience are the main pillars of true happiness. Wealth that is wrung from the hard earnings of honest industry by artifice and oppression, regardless of the widows' woes and the orphans' tears, can never purchase happiness, although it may purchase splendid mansions and their concomitants.

We hold that any business is respectable that is honest and harmless in its nature. And wealth acquired in such a way will never disturb the repose of its possessor;—but on the contrary, with a fair share of benevolence, will bring everlasting blessings upon his declining years.

Now the true secret of success in any enterprise, however small or large it may be, is industry, persevrance, and economy; and he who unites these with a common share of judgment and foresight, is destined to rise and thrive in the world.

Speaking of perseverance and economy puts us in mind of a "yarn" that a friend of ours tells in superb style, and which never fails of being received with a hearty laugh. It is something like this. A party of middle aged men and matrons having assembled at the house of a friend to pass a social evening, the conversation turned upon the subject of perseverance and economy—each one remarking those who had risen from small means to affluence within their acquaintance, and the process by which it had been accomplished. At last, one who had not taken so prominent a part in the conversation as some others, said he would tell them the adventures of one of his acquaintances who died not many years before—it being a case in point.

"A bachelor acquaintance of mine," said he, "who at the age of thirty was not worth a dollar in the world, and of rather an eccentric turn, went into one of the extensive wool growing counties of Vermont, and built him a little log hut, where he could perform his own culinary operations and sleep o' nights, while in the day time he employed himself diligently in scouring the pastures and hills where the sheep grazed, picking up the locks of wool which the sheep rubbed off in going thro' the brushwood and shrubbery,—carrying it to market when he had collected a sufficient quantity to make it an object, or as his necessities required, which was quite often at first, as he had none of the "ready" to lay in a stock of provisions with. He followed this mode of life until he was upwards of fifty years old. And what should you suppose he was worth when he died?"

"Five thousand dollars," says one.

"No."

"Ten thousand," says another.

"No."

"Twenty thousand," says a third.

"No."

And so it went on through the whole company, some guessing as high even as fifty and an hundred thousand dollars.

"And what *was* he worth?" asked they all, addressing him that told the story, who sat the very picture of candor, except an occasional slight roguish look about his eye that he could not fully repress.—All was quiet for a moment, waiting with intense anxiety the reply.

"Well," says he, "he was worth—*not the first red cent.*"

The whole company were completely dumb-founded for a moment, and then gave way to a hearty burst of laughter, at the manner in which "the *wool* had been pulled over their eyes" so completely.—*Me. Farmer.*

Duelling.—The law to prevent duelling in Louisiana, has been made so very stringent as to destroy the object contemplated. Not only the principals and seconds, but all persons aiding and abetting in a duel, may be disfranchised. A case recently came before the recorder of that city, and every witness called for the prosecution refused to testify, on the ground that they might render themselves liable to the penalty. The Court sustained them, and the case was dismissed for want of testimony.—*Sun.*

Revolution.—Rev. Dr Baird, says in a recent letter:—

"The times are ominous of great evil in Germany. A storm is coming which will sweep over that country. There is need, therefore, that all that can be done should be to scatter the seeds of truth; for it alone can save the horrors of a bloody revolution. Indeed, I think all continental Europe is going to be shaken to its very centre before many years pass away."

How to get a Hat.—A man of gentlemanly appearance, but with a chapeau somewhat the worse for wear, called to a lawyer's office in this city for *advice*. On being told in answer to his inquiry, that it would cost him two dollars, he said he would pay the fee; and what he wanted was, the attorney *to advise some one to trust him for a hat.*—*American Traveller.*

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

A gentleman fifty years ago gave his daughter at her birth a diamond ring costing $1500, which she has still in her possession, which will remain in the family. A gentleman at the same time gave his daughter $1500, which was invested for her use at 7 per cent compound interest, and as no part of the amount was used, the sum at this day has accumulated to $14,185,50! while the lady's diamond ring remains at its original value.

Dress of Mexican Women.—Gowns are not known. A chemise with short sleeves, and a short petticoat, with the *Ribosa* for the head, and sometimes folded over the bosom, is the entire outfit. It startles one frequently to hear the noble Castilian rolling from lips whence appearances would teach you to expect nothing but the harsh gutturals of our aborigines. Many of them are darker than our Indians, and the African blood is plainly marked.

A modern writer, who appears to have studied well the female character, says:—A man never forgives a woman who has deliberately exerted the winning powers of her sex to deceive him. Wound his tenderness, arouse his jealousy, overwhelm him with reproaches, and he may overlook and excuse all. But make him the dupe of any design, let him feel that you have coldly spread out your fascination for a selfish purpose, and he is lost to you forever; even if his heart could return to its allegiance, it would scarcely be worth having.

A worthy old farmer in the north part of Vermont, who had unaccountable lost a number of his sheep, having discovered strong indications that the perpetrator could be no other than a bear, set a number of traps, and retired for the night.—On visiting them the next morning, he found to his utter amazement that he had caught one dog, one calf, two sheep, and his—*daughter Sally!* This last was a sad one. But the old man with a truly philosophical feeling, said "he was darn'd sorry Sally got *catched*, for she warn't able to milk or rake hay for a long time."

Washington was sometimes given to pleasantry. Journeying east on one occasion, attended by two of his aids, he asked some young ladies at a hotel where he breakfasted, how they liked the appearance of his young men. One of them promptly replied, "We cannot judge of the stars in the presence of the sun."

Zeke thinks the beds in a small tavern where he lodged, are supplied with *live* geese-feathers, for he felt a kind of crawling about him in the night. We think Zeke was hum-*bugged*.

If a boy grows up to be a *dough-hea d* it's a sure token that he is *ill-bred*.

I follow the *mews*, as the kitten said when the cat called her.

"James, decline ice cream." "Yes, sir; I scream, thou screamest, he screams."

That people abroad may form some idea of the amount of produce exported from Michigan, the Detroit Advertiser states that there were brought to that city over the road, on Friday last, no less than 4,400 bbls. of flour, and wheat enough to make the amount 5000 bbls. Each of the two locomotives brought in a train of fifty cars loaded down.

Louis Philippe, King of the French, completed his seventy-third year on the 8th of Oct. He is the eldest sovereign in Europe, except Ernest, King of Hanover.

A woman and a glass are never out of danger.

The Uncle Sam says there is a man in Salem so short that he is obliged to stand in a chair to kiss his wife. Poor fellow.

Why is a losing speculation like a steel trap? Because nobody would like to have a hand in it.

Earth has no sweeter music than a gentle word breathing into a sorrowing heart

Upwards of $20,000 worth of butter, arrived in Boston one day last week from N. York!

"When I get into a *scrape* I always take fire!" as the lucifer match said of itself.

Manhattan Island, on which the city of New York now stands, was bought of the Indians, in 1626, for $24.

Some one has described veneration, in placing too much confidence in the minister, and sleeping in church during the sermon.

Dr Jackson, the Geologist, says that Me. has resources of iron equal to any country in the world.

Commodore John Nicholson, of the U S. Navy, in the 83d year of his age, died on Sunday night, the 15th inst., at Washington under an attack of the apoplexy.

A mild tempered woman is a balsam that heals matrimonial sorrows. A perverse woman is like a perpetual blister.

It is said that the amount of the deficiency which the Postmaster General will require from the Treasury will be but $500,000.

An idle man is a bolster for the devil.

Let no Farmer, Mechanic, Trader or Laboringman, fail to support the Newspaper published in his own vicinity, for a paper published in one's own neighborhood is far more valuable than those from abroad, if it be for no other reason than the Advertisements, that one may readily know where he can purchase goods cheapest, and find the best market for his produce. And it is in fact of no little consequence to persons residing in the country to know where they can purchase the necessaries of life at the cheapest rates and at the same time find a ready market for their products. He who subscribes to a city paper to the exclusion of one in his own vicinity, discourages improvement and enterprise at home. We venture to say that he who subscribes, pays for, and reads the paper published in his own county, will save doubly enough to pay the subscription price of the same, every year. It matters not how many newspapers one takes provided he is able, so long as his family are made cheerful and his own fireside pleasant, by the weekly visit of *his own County Newspaper.*—*Dover Gaz.*

Attempt to Destroy Lord Rosse's Telescope.—On Friday evening, three respectably dressed individuals obtained permission to view the moon through Lord Rosse's Telescope, near Armagh, and when the instrument was depressed on a level with the horizon, one of them cast a stone at the speculum. It happily did not take effect, and in the effort he fell and fractured his right leg. They were immediately arrested, and while undergoing an examination before the magistrates, they stated themselves to be from Cheltenham; and the one who threw the stone expressed his regret at not having destroyed the telescope, as he considered it "blasphemy for a man to scrutinize too closely the works of the Creator," and affirmed that "the right hand of the Lord will yet be employed to dash in pieces the enemy."

Rather Cool.—The editor of the Lynn News, who says some of the best things that are said in Yankeedom, tells the following:—

"A countryman took his seat at a hotel table, opposite to a gentleman who was indulging in a bottle of wine. Supposing the wine to be common property, our unsophisticated country friend helped himself to it, with the other gentleman's glass.

"That's cool!" exclaimed the owner of the wine, indignantly.

"Yes," replied the other, "I should think there was *ice in it.*"

Taking to the Pen.—Gen. George Washington Dixon, who recently established a paper in New Orleans, placed as a motto over its columns this pompous declaration, "We have laid down the sword and taken up the pen." The following *pen* anecdote may not be without its *point*;—"What!" said an ex-volunteer to a comrade, whom he thought he had left at Monterey, but whom he found engaged in the very difficult vocation of driving a lot of swine; "What!" he repeated, do I find you here? I thought I left you with the army."

"Ah, no," replied the comrade, "you see I have abandoned the sword and taken the *pen.*

Dr. Franklin.—The Doctor tell some curious stories about himself in his memoirs, published by his grandson. "I went out," says he, to bathe in Martin's salt water hot bath, in Southampton, England, and, floating on my back, fell asleep, and slept nearly an hour by my watch, without sinking or turning—a thing I never did before, and should hardly have thought it possible." If it were not Dr. Franklin who is responsible for this story, we should say that from the length of the time he was sleeping in the water, it was no wonder that his first utterances upon waking should be rather "fishy."

American Boarding House at Rome.—The boarding house of Mrs Clark, on the Corso, the centre of the gaieties and fashions of Rome, is highly recommended to American Travellers. Mrs C. is an American lady, educated at Paris, and being a Catholic, and extensively acquainted with Roman society, is enabled to give facilities to her friends in visiting places that might otherwise be inaccessible to them.

By the late earthquakes in Tuscany more than 8,000 persons have been reduced to beggars. The Grand Duke has rendered a decree, announcing that the houses destroyed are to be reconstructed without any additional tax to the country.—The inhabitants of the different villages destroyed are to be exempt from all taxations until 1853. The port of Leghorn is to furnish building materials free of duty to all who need them.

We understand that the bridge between Hartford and Springfield will be finished so the cars will run over it by to-day or to-morrow. We learn that the Contractors took the job on condition that they should have it finished by the first of Jan., or forfeit $100 per day for every day after; and should receive $100 for every day that it could be finished before that time. So the Contractors will make $3,000 out of it.

Railroads.—The Boston Post says:—"The Wilton and Nashua and Souhegan and Amherst railroads are both to be constructed—the former by the Nashua and Lowell railroad, and the latter by private subscription obtained since the Concord railroad company refused its aid.

There is a movement favorable to a railroad from Salem through Danvers, Lynfield and South Reading to Maine railroad, and on that line to Wilmington, thence to Tewksbury, intersecting the Lowell and Andover road.

A bachelor in Norfolk, Va., proposes himself as a prize in a lottery, to be called "The Old Dominion Marriage Lottery."—The price of tickets is to vary according to the age of the purchaser,—widows and old maids being charged considerably more than young ladies. When $50,000 are raised, the lottery is to be drawn, and if the winner be disinclined to take the man, with the money, the sum is to be divided between them.—*Mirror.*

To George E. Stanton—

Bedford, Sept. 4, 1845.

Sir—Some time since I over heated myself in working, and in a short time the calf of my leg broke out in pimples, which by scratching soon became fever sores of the worst description. The irritation and swelling was so great that I could not rest day or night; I used but one bottle of your Liniment, and I am now entirely well. I was also affected by a swelling in my groin from the same causes, and the application of the Liniment relieved me at once, and I most confidently recommend it to the public as an invaluable remedy.

RICHARD MOSHER.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Bath, Me., May 27.

Mr F. Brown:—

Dear Sir:—I have sometime past suffered much from Jaundice and Dyspepsia at the Stomach: loss of appetite and trouble and pain from the least simple food, with pain in the head and sides; a slight cough, general weakness and debility of the system. After using a number of medicines without any relief, I was induced to try your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters. I received immediate relief from the use of one bottle, and feel gratified for the great relief I have received, and would recommend it to all who are suffering from similar disorders.

Yours, truly,

FREDERICK B. SLAID.

Remember and always buy them of F. BROWN, 63 Washington street, or see that his name is signed to the Direction which accompanies the Bottle.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson. 37

We cut the following from the Batavia Spirit of the Times, of June 27. It clearly shows that Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry has attained a high reputation in Batavia as well as in this city:

BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY This is one of the very few patent medicines of the day which we can recommend with confidence to all who are affected with Coughs, Colds, or Consumption, or who are predisposed to the latter complaint. It has been used with considerable advantage by many families in town, and in a few stubborn cases has produced highly beneficial effects. Rochester Daily Adv.

Editors, lawyers, clergymen, and almost every class, have at last found out that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is what it is cracked up to be, the very best medicine to be found. It cures all affections of the Lungs when nothing else will.

CAUTION. In setting forth the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balsam, we have no desire to deceive those who are laboring under affliction, nor do we wish to eulogize it more than it justly deserves.—Yet when we look around and see the vast amount of suffering and distress occasioned by many of the diseases in which this medicine has proved so highly successful, we feel that we cannot urge its claims too strongly, or say too much in its favor.

Let the public be on their guard. Other "Balsams" and mixtures are sometimes imposed on the unsuspecting for the genuine Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Some, for the purpose of succeeding better in their schemes, have used a part of the name of the genuine, as "Phœnix Balsam of Wild Cherry," "Balsam of Wild Cherry, Comfrey, &c." Syrup of Wild Cherry."

None genuine, unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Agents—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents.

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, "*a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice.*"

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

Brighton Market.—*Monday Nov.* 12.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market 900 Beef Cattle, 500 Stores, 9000 Sheep, and 600 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote extra 5.50; first quality $5; second 4 50 a 4 75; third 3.50 a 4.00.

Stores—In demand. Two year old $10 and $17; three year old $20 a $28.

Sheep—Dull. Several thousand unsold. Sales at 1 17, 1.25, 1.42, 1.62, 1.88, $2, and 2.50.

Swine—Sales quick; lots to peddle at 3 3-4c for Sows, and 4 3-4c for Barrows. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c.

MARRIAGES.

In Northampton, Nov. 18th, Mr Wm. Baker to Miss Rosilla Hall.

In Ludlow, Nov. 5th, Mr James Miller to Miss Delina Miller.

DEATHS.

In Springfield, Nov. 18th, Doct. Ede Whitaker, late of Monson, aged 74.

In Gill, Nov. 13, Lieut. Samuel Hale, aged 78.

Creditors

OF the Estate of ELI UNDERWOOD, late of Palmer, deceased, are notified that the second meeting of the commissioners will be holden at the office of C. Torrey, in said Palmer, on Saturday the 5th day of December next, at ten o'clock, A. M. At said meeting all creditors will be allowed to bring in and prove their claims.

CALVIN TORREY, } Commis-
ALONZO V. BLANCHARD, } sioners.
Palmer, Nov. 23d, 1846. 46-2t

Now is the time for Ladies and Gentlemen to supply themselves with Furs beautiful Muffs, Otter and other Caps, selling cheap at McGILVRAY'S.

Found

On the road between Three Rivers and Belchertown, on Wednesday morning, a Carpet Bag marked T. L. Penn. The owner can have it by calling at this office, proving property and paying charges.

JUDSON WESTON.

Iron & Steel,

AND a general assortment of Hard Ware is now for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

NOTICE

To Builders!

SEALED proposals for building a Church (48 by 70 ft.) at Palmer Depot, will be received by the subscribers until MONDAY, the 7th day of Dec. next, at two o'clock, P. M.

The plan and specifications will be ready for the inspection of builders on and after Monday, the 30th of November, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Public House of Ephraim Allen, at said Depot.

The attention of contractors is solicited to the above work.

ISAAC KING,
ALONZO N. DEWEY,
JOHN WARD,
LAMBERT ALLEN,
W. J. BLANCHARD. } Building Committee

Palmer Depot, Nov. 16, 1846.

$1.500.

WANTED to obtain a loan of fifteen hundred dollars, payable in equal sums from one to seven or ten years, or the whole amount payable in seven years. The gentleman wishing the money is of industrious, temperate habits; and will furnish ample security on unincumbered Real Estate, eligibly located in the eastern part of the County, and of the estimated value of considerable more than twice the amount of the desired loan.

For further particulars enquire of C. TORREY.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19, 1846. tf

JOHN ANTHONY, JR.,

Fashionable Hair Dresser

AND BARBER.

TAKES this opportunity to announce to the inhabitants of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has opened a shop in McGilvray's Building, next door to Mechanics' Hall, where he will be happy to wait upon all those, who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B. In connection with the above, J. A. Jr. keeps constantly on hand Confectionary, Nuts, Fruit, &c., &c. 45tf

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19th, 1846.

MONSON ACADEMY.

THE winter term of this institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, the 2d day of December, and continue eleven weeks.

TUITION is from $3.50 to $4.50 per term.—Board is $1.50 per week.

C. HAMMOND, Principal.

Monson, Nov. 14, 1846.

Broke

INTO the enclosure of the subscriber, a brown Heifer 2 years old, and of a middling size. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take the animal away. ELIJAH TAMSON.

Ware, Aug. 26th, 1846.

Wanted!

4 FIRST rate Tailoresses, to whom will be given steady employment and liberal wages.

J. M. CROSBY.

Thoradike, Oct. 27, 1846. 42-3t

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

Sash & Blind

SHOP, AT PALMER DEPOT!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he will furnish Sash and Blinds of all kinds, made of

Pine, Cherry, Black Walnut,

and MAHOGANY, at short notice, if not on hand.

N. B.—All orders sent by mail or left with Mr William C. Childs, at the Depot, will be strictly attended to, and warranted to be made as well as they can be made at any other shop in the County, and at prices as low.

Please call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 45-3t

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid assortment of Goods, which is made from the most desirable important article to the largest almost any establishment. Goods will be presented.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

Butter, lump,	20 a 25	Western do lb	8 a 9 1-2
do tub, lb	16 a 20	Lard, best, lb	8 a 9 1-2
Cheese, new		Do. West'n.	
milk, lb	8 a 9	Veal, lb	6 a 10
do 4 meal	4 a 5	Veal, lb	6 a 10
Eggs, dozen	a 15	Calves, whole	6 a 8
Beef, fresh, lb	6 a 12	Lamb, lb	5 a 8
do salted, lb	6 a 7	Mutton, lb	4 a 10
do smoked	8 a 9	Sheep, whole	3 a 6
Hogs, whole	5 a 6 1-4	Chickens, pr	37 a 1
Pork, fresh	8 a 10	Turkeys, pr	1 00 a 1 50
do salted	7 1-2 a 8	Pigeons, doz	1 50 a 1 75
Boston Hams, per lb	10 a 11	Geese, Mon't	1 00 a 1 25

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, swt. basket	a 2 50	Turnips, bush	50
Potatoes, pk	23 a 25	Beets, bush	62 a
Cabbages,	6 a 8	Beans, "	1 75 a 2 00
Squashes, lb	1 a 2	Parsley, box	a 6

FRUIT.

Quinces, none		Apples, bush	1 00 a 1 50
Cranberries,	1 50 a 1 75	Pears, bush	
Chestnuts,	4 50 a	Apples, d'd lb	6 1-2
Shellbarks,	1 50 a	Oranges, box	2 50 a 3 00
Grapes, Hamburg, lb	50 a	Lemons, box	2 25 a 3 00
		Figs, lb	10 a 12

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs	20 a 23	Cheese, best,	
Tub, best, tons	12 a 13	pr ton	7 a 7 1-2
Shipping do		Common, do	5 a 6
pr ton	7 a 10	Eggs, 100 doz	a 15

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl	1 50 a 2 00	bbl,	a 1 37
Beets, bbl	1 00 a 1 25	Pickles, bbl	5 50 a 6 00
Carrots, bbl	2 75	Peppers, bbl	3 00 a 3 00
Potatoes, bbl	1 75 a 2 00	Mangoes, bbl	8 00 a 10 00
Onions,			

LEATHER.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Phil. best, lb	20 a 22	N.Y. red, Pt	13 a 12
Do country,	17 a 19	Do do bl'vy	11 a 13
Balt. city tan	19 a 22	East. sl'tr	14 a 14
Do dry hide	17 a 18	Do dry hide	12 a 13

WOOL.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Saxony fl. lb	38 a 40	Com. to 1-4 do	20 a 22
Do prime	38 a 40	Lambs, sup.	27 a 30
Do lambs	a	Do 1st qual.	25 a 26
am. full bl'd	33 a 35	Do 2d qual.	15 a 16
Do half blood	25 a	Do 3d qual.	9 a 12

LIME.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Thomaston, per cask	65 a 70	L'Etang, St. Geo. co w'l	a
Camden,	60 a 65	Do 1st qual.	a

HAY.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Country, cwt	85 a 90	Straw, cwt.	50 a 55
Eastern, ton	10 00 a 11 50		

HOPS.—[Wholesale Prices.]

1st sort, 1846	10 a 11	2d sort	a

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.

[Wholesale Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

Mess Beef, bbl		Ohio Mess	9 25 a 11 00
cash price	9 00 a 9 50	do Prime,	9 a 10 00
Navy mess,	8 00 a 8 50	Boston Lard,	
No 1 do	7 50 a	in barrels,	7 a 7 1-2
Pork, Boston		Ohio do do	7 1-2 a 8
ex cl bbl	a 15 00	Boston Hams,	7 3-4 a 8
Boston clear	13 a 14 00	Ohio do	6 3-4 a 7 1-2
Ohio ex cl	12 a 13 00	Tongues, bbl	13 00 a 20 00
do clear	12 50 a 12 50		

HIDES.—[Wholesale Prices.]

B. Ayres, dry		African,	10 a 13
hide, lb	10 a 11 00	Calcutta cow,	
Pernam. do	8 a 8 1-2	g. salted	9 a 10
Rio Grande	10 a 11	Do dry	40 a 70
W Indian,	7 1-2 a 8 1-2		

QUABOAG SEMINARY,

WARREN, MASS.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2d.

TUITION.

Common English Branches,	$4.00
Higher do. Classics and French,	5.00
Piano Forte, with use of instrument,	10.00
Drawing and Painting,	5.00
Board (per week) from	1.50 to 2.00

The Principals receive a few pupils into their family.

A Library of 300 Vols. will be obtained for the Institution, at the commencement of the coming Term.

T. P. GREEN, M. A., } Associate
H. B. UNDERHILL, B. A. } Principals.

Warren, Nov. 6, 1846.

Photographic MINIATURES!

ALL those wishing for Daguerreotypes of themselves or friends, will do well to call at

McGilvray's Block,

next door to the Sentinel Office.

Pictures taken in all weathers—prices reasonable.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 11, 1846.

Removal!

THE subscriber has removed to more spacious rooms in McGILVRAY'S BLOCK, where he will continue to manufacture Gents'

AMBROTYPES

of all descriptions, in the latest and most becoming styles.

In returning my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage which has been bestowed on me, since my commencement in this village, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

J. D. BARBER.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 45

NEW GOODS!

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, to be found at the

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,

on the *north side* of the railroad, at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser. All who are in want will do well to call before buying.

Also, a large lot of Boots and Shoes—the cheapest in town. 42tf CHARLES SMITH.

Watches.

BRING on those WATCHES and have them put in good repair. Remember that for the few cents you will pay for the work you will receive a hundred per cent. in consequence of having a good timekeeper. Remember also, that *time* is money, therefore do not delay. Shop nearly opposite the Bank.

L. BABCOCK.

Ware Village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41-2m

DR. A. G. WHITE,

—OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS—

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

To the citizens of Palmer and vicinity.

(Office—at Three Rivers, near the Post Office.)

Palmer, (Three Rivers,) Oct. 25, 1846. 42

Oysters.

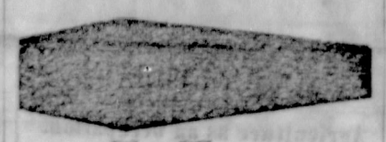
THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the low est prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the Goods forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.



Coffins.

THE undersigned since his commencement of business in this village, has frequently been under the necessity of working by night and upon the Sabbath, in order to make coffins, and to have them ready in due season for those who were intending to remove their deceased friends to their family or other burying grounds. He would therefore announce to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he is now making and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of ready made coffins, of all sizes and descriptions, such as Cherry, Whitewood, Mahogany, &c., for the convenience of all those who may need. LEBBEUS C. SMITH.

Thorndike village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

AS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attended the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many ills that flesh is heir to, continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the infirmities in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wilton, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.

Benjamin Moore,	Samuel Trowbridge,
Abraham Kipp,	Pierre Van Cortlandt,
Stephen Marshall,	Abraham Miller,
John Strang,	Gilbert Martin,
Philip G. Van Wyck,	Edmund M. Blunt,
	Benjamin Washburn.

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 10, 1845.

Sir,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient servt.,

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 98 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callender, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot. 35-3m

---

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain, Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at cash prices, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 23, 1846. 38-3m

Snuff & Tobacco.

ON the best quality for sale at the depot store, by McGILVRAY.

GOOD NEWS TO

Purchasers!!

AT PALMER DEPOT

BEING aware that the readers of most of the newspapers at the present day, are called upon by merchants to notice particularly something they have to say about their MERCHANDIZE WAREROOMS, their great facilities for purchasing and selling goods, their very superior advantages over others in the same kind of business; and believing that the misrepresentations made by many have excited suspicions with the greater part of the candid members of the community, that all is not gold that glitters, and that all is not true that is said; the subscriber wishes to inform the people of this section of the country of some things that may prove mutually beneficial, and I shall consider myself responsible for all assertions, so if they are untrue, I trust my customers and those who favor me with a call will report favorably, or adverse as the conclusion they may arrive at will dictate after an examination. I have just made an addition to my store of 48 feet in length, which makes the whole Block to be occupied for the Mercantile business 88 feet long, and the greater part of it 40 feet wide. The 1st apartment to be filled with

HARD-WARE,

Iron and Steel, Nails, Carpenters' Tools, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Dye Woods, Window Glass, and such other articles in this line of business as are usually wanted. The next will be devoted to the

W. I. GOODS,

Flour, Lime, Salt, Pork, Lard and Tea business. The 3d room contains probably as large if not the largest assortment, and as desirable a stock of European and Domestic Goods as ever offered in the county, consisting of nearly every thing in the way of

DRESS GOODS,

Cloakings, Shawls, Silks, White Goods, Laces, Muslins, Damask Goods, Prints, Patches, Tickings, Sheetings, Bleached & Brown; Burlaps, Hosiery, Hdkfs., Scarfs, Fringes, Satchels, Shoes, Umbrellas, and in connection are the small but important articles which the reader is aware are kept in an establishment like the present one. My extensive quantity of Cloths for Gentlemen, Boys' and Children's wear, is, as a matter of course, worthy the attention of all, as they have mostly been purchased at the depreciated prices and are extremely low,—among them are splendid over Coatings, Tweeds, fine Eng., French and American Cloths, for Dress Coats, coarser grades for common wear, Satinets in great variety of styles and qualities, Vestings, Cassimeres, and trimmings to go with the cloths if desired.

Garments made to order in Style and with Despatch.

My CROCKERY,

CARPET

and Glass Ware addition to the before named Goods is truly attractive. The view and examination of which will undoubtedly satisfy the most incredulous that it is no fiction, to state I can sell beautiful

CHINA TEA SETTS,

with all things to match, together with all other Ware at as low a price as the same goods can be bought at retail, at any Crockery store in the Union.

Mirrors

in Gilt and Mahogany Frames, of a variety of sizes, at a small advance from manufacturers' prices. Glass Ware in any quantity desired, such as Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, in many shapes, Sauce and Cup Plates, Salts, Castors, Tumblers, Solar and common Lamps, Candelabras, Girondoles, Glass Candlesticks, Lanterns all sizes, and an assortment of Toys and Fancy articles. In the same room are CARPETINGS from the lowest to the best grades, which will be sold extremely low; Rugs of various sizes and prices; Wool & Cotton Backings, Oil Cloths, Stair Carpets and Rods, &c. My stock of FEATHERS will suit all classes of purchasers, being made of best Live Geese down to common Hen's Feathers. In addition to the previously mentioned articles I keep, are the seasonably and desirable things wanted which would properly come under the head of MISCELLANEOUS,—Buff Robes, Fur Skins, Muffs, Winter Gloves, Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Hats, Caps, Horse Blankets, and many articles besides which can be understood easier than expressed.

I have in the foregoing given an idea of my establishment, and would now ask the favor of the purchasing community to call and examine and see if these things are so, and hope that our treatment in every respect to those who call will be perfectly satisfactory. I have thus far had many customers from quite a distance, and trust I shall have an increase for time to come, as my inducements at present are greater than previously, and I will assure that portion of my trade, that their most sanguine anticipations shall not be disappointed. I know that my situation in business is as favorable for my customers and myself, as any other person's. I will briefly give my reasons. In the 1st place I intend to purchase as low as possible, in large quantities. My means for getting Goods to my Store incurs as little expense as almost any Store from Boston to Albany. My assortment is as great as that of any store on the Western Railroad, if not in the county. My rents are very light compared with those in Spaingfield or Worcester, or any large place. My outgoes for Clerks for the business I do, is much less than those of concerns where they deal in but one kind of goods. And lastly, I do not intend to give over 3 months credit, making my business principally cash and exchange. To my former customers, I tender my thanks for past patronage and influence, and hope they will continue to favor me so long as I merit their favor.

D. F. McGILVRAY,

Palmer, Depot Store.

POETRY.

For the Sentinel.

Olden Memories.

Their power comes o'er us like a spell,
Awak'ning symphonies;
That in the bosom lingering dwell—
Those olden memories.

They waft us back to by-gone hours,
When we were free from care;
When earth was but an Eden bower,
And all was bright and fair.

They lead us by the rippling streams,
Where pearly waters flow;
Where sunshine pours its softest beams,
And flowers their odors throw.

That loved and cherished, youthful hand,
That wandered with us here;
Come thronging back from spirit land,
Our lonely hearts to cheer.

Those sunny smiles again we view,
And light of kindling eye,
Bright as the lowly, sparkling dew;
Pure as the clear blue sky.

A silver line of light they are,
In dungeon's darkest den;
They throw a ray on keen despair,—
Beguiling woe from men.

They've power to melt the heart of stone,
Though far in guilt it's strayed;
Their mild and lovely, winning tone,
The proudest hearts have swayed.

They flit across the buoyant mind,
As waves come o'er the sea—
A precious treasure we do find,
In olden memory.

L. P. M.

The First Grey Hair.

As frost upon the hills
In autumn's yellow day,
Memento of the coming
Of winter and decay;
As a leaf in summer falling
On the green parterre,
Is that monitor to man—
His first gvey hair!

Grey hairs are meant for wisdom,
And sober reverence;
Reject not, man, the teaching
Of their silent eloquence.
From the garden of thy thoughts
Pluck out the choking tare,
And take prudence by the hand
With thy first grey hair.

Pause, lady, at the mirror,
Nor slightingly disdain
The little sign that telleth
Of beauty on the wane.
Oh! hold not face and form
And vanities too dear,
And thou wilt not dread the sight
Of thy first grey hair.

Thy child will best become
Thy gems and costly gear;
Yea, men will praise thy wisdom
And think thee still more fair.
Old time will be forgotten,
And cheated year by year,
If shame is but a stranger
To thy first grey heir.

For The Santinel.

Botanical Enigma.

I am composed of 20 letters.

My 19, 14, 4, 18, 3, is a flower whose language is beauty in retirement;

My 12, 16, 12, 6, 5, 12, is a flower whose language is platonic love;

My 16, 12, 13, 8, 12, is a flower whose language is feminine modesty;

My 17, 6, 18, is a flower whose language is your looks freeze me;

My 5, 11, 17, 14, is a flower whose language is a message;

My 13, 12, 10, 11, 18, 8, is a flower whose language is virtue is true beauty;

My 8, 18, 4, 19, 7, 16, 18, is a flower whose language is cold hearted;

My 8, 17, 13, 12, 16, is a flower whose language is first love;

My 13, 17, 8, 20, is a flower whose language is purity;

My 13, 2, 16, 7, 14, 19, is a flower whose language is affection beyond the grave;

My 3, 15, 14, 18, is a flower whose language is happy love;

My 9, 1, 5, 14, 19, 8, 18, is a flower whose language is never forgot;

My whole is pleasant and delightful Society.

A. R. M.

An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

"Hallo, my lad, that is small corn you are hoeing." "Yes," said the boy, while he continued his labor, "we planted small corn." "But it looks rather yellow."—"Yes sir. We planted the yellow kind," returned the boy. "But I do not believe you will have more than half a crop."—"No sir. We planted upon shares," halloed the youngster, as the traveller rode off.

The actor Beaubourg, who was extremely ugly, playing the part of Mithridates, in Racine's play, Madame Lecouvreur, who played that of Moime, said, "Ah! sire, you change countenance." A wag in the pit exclaimed, "Let him do so—don't stop him."

"The blackbird whistles for his dinner just like myself," said an Irishman to his companion. "How is that, Paddy, my darlint?" "Why, you spalpeen, don't you see that when he whistles he's calling for his *mate*?"

AGRICULTURAL.

Agriculture as an Occupation.

A correspondent of the Albany Cultivator thus discourses upon the choice of a profession:

A sentiment has prevailed, and I fear yet prevails to an alarming extent, that the practical farmer occupies a place in society a grade lower than the professional man, the merchant, or many other laborers. Many of our youth have imbibed the sentiment, and have been encouraged in it by the fond but injudicious parent.—Thus, not a few who might otherwise have been useful members of society have been thrown upon the world, mere pests to the community. I have certainly no antipathies to the learned professions, the mercantile business, or mechanical employments. These are all necessary and important; but I insist that agriculture is neither less important, less honorable, or less useful.

The difficulty is not so much in the several *kinds* of business, as in the fact, that *undue proportion* of our fellow citizens are engaged in the former, to the neglect of the latter; and more than all, that the sentiment which I have suggested, prevents multitudes from engaging in either.

From my own observation, in a life of more than 45 years, and looking back and following the history of my early associates, and from a somewhat extended acquaintance with the world, I am fully of the opinion that *that* sentiment is one of the most fruitful sources of idleness and crime, of any that can be named. And yet, what multitudes of young men and guardians act, or seem to act, under its influence.

I knew a man in my early boyhood, who has a *profession* but very little else, (except a numerous family) who was often heard to say, that *his* sons should never be farmers, let what would come. Those sons are now vagabonds, except one, who has already come to an untimely end. His daughters married *gentlemen*, and are both living in abject poverty. This is only one among the multitude of cases which might be mentioned. Still, men will pursue the same path.

I knew a farmer with two sons—smart active lads, enjoying good health, who, not long since, *rented* his farm, that he and his boys might live easier. I was inclined to say to that father, take care, sir, that you train not those young fellows to idleness, dissipation and vice.

God made man an agriculturist, and while in a state of innocence, his first business was to till the ground. And in every age of the world, some of the greatest and best of men have been farmers. Job and Abraham were farmers;—Washington and Jackson were farmers—as also a multitude of worthy names and noble spirits, who like them, have blessed the world with examples of greatness and honorable deeds. And I rejoice to know that many in our own time, of highly cultivated intellect, and enlarged views, and worldly competence, are proud to be ranked among practical farmers.

Far better had it been for the world had the number been tenfold greater. Far better were it for the present generation, if in the choice of a business, parents and their sons would view the subject as these have done; and let those sons be directed in their choice to the same wise results.—Thus, much of the idleness and crime which are exerting such a fearful influence upon us, would never have existed. Many of the *temptations* to vice would have been avoided.

I knew a father, engaged in a profession, who has an only son, for whose interest he has ever felt the deepest solicitude. When that son was 16, like many lads of his age, he manifested a strong desire to engage as a clerk in a store. The father felt that agriculture was an *equally* honorable business—much safer, and more free from temptation; yet he did not wish absolutely to *compel* to a course averse to his own choice. He therefore engaged a place for him with a merchant of his acquaintance, to be occupied in a few months, on condition that the son should still persist in his determination. He then took his son alone, and informed him that he had procured such a place; at the same time pointing out in a kind manner, the advantages and disadvantages of the mercantile business, and of agriculture. He told him that he was now of an age that he must choose for himself. That whichever way he should now decide, he would be aided as much as practicable—that *that* decision must be final—that he might reflect upon the subject one week, and then let his decision be known.

At the close of the week, he decided "to be a farmer," to the joy of his father. From that day onward, he has steadily pursued his course, is now pleasantly situated on a comfortable farm, and is proud, at home and abroad, to be known as a farmer.

Would it not be wise for many a father and son, to imitate this example.

R. A. A.

Useful Hint.—The following plan has invariably been successful in preserving turnips from being destroyed by hares, rabbits, and other vermin. Let every 30th, 40th, 50th drill throughout a field be sown with Swedes; so long as one of these remains, neither hare, rabbit, rook, nor pigeon will touch either a white or yellow turnip.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Habits of Various Authors.

Homer, it is said, had such an aversion to natural music, that he could never be prevailed on to walk along the banks of a murmuring brook; nevertheless, he sang his own ballads, though not in a character of a mendicant, as recorded by Zoilus.

Virgil was so fond of salt, that he seldom went without a box full in his pocket, which he made use of from time to time, as men of the present day use tobacco.

Roroastev it is said, though the most profound philosopher of his time, theoretically, was very easily put out of temper. He once carried his irratability so far as to break a marble table to pieces with a hammer, becouse he chanced to stumble over it in the dark.

Shakspeare though one of the most gorgeous of men, was a great higgler. He was often known to dispute with a shopkeeper for a half an hour on a matter of a penny. He gives Hotspur credit for a portion of his own disposition, when he makes him say, "I would cavil on the ninth part of a hair."

Peter Corneille the greatest wit of his time, so far as concerus his works, was remarkably stupid in conversation, as was also *Addison*, who is acknowledged to have been one of the most elegant writers that ever lived.

Handel was such a miser, that at the very time he was in the receipt of fifty pounds a night from the opera, he was frequently known to wear a shirt for a month, to save the expense of washing.

Samuel Rodgers is an inveterate punster, albeit from his poetry, one might suppose him to be the gravest in Christendom.—He has one peculiarity that distinguished him from all poets, past present and to come, i. e. three hundred thousand pounds.

Young wrote his "Night Thoughts" with a scull and a candle in it, before him. His own scull was luckily in the room, or very little aid would have been yielded by the other.

Dryden, it is said, was always cupped and physicked previous to a grand effort at tragedy.

Bembo had a desk of forty divisions through which his sonnets passed in succession, before they were published.

Milton used to set leaning back obliquely in an easy chair, with his legs flung over the elbow of it. He frequently composed lying in bed in the morning; but when he could not sleep and lay awake whole nights, not one verse could he make; at other times his unpremeditated effusions were easy, with certain impetus and œstrum, as *himself* used to believe. Then, whatever the hour, he rang for his daughter to commit them to paper. He would sometimes dictate forty lines in a breath and then reduce them to half that number. These may appear trifles; but such trifles assume a sort of greatness, when related of what is great.

Thuanus tells us, that *Tasso* was frequently seized with violent fits of distraction which yet did not prevent him writing excellent verses. *Lucretius*, also, "running distracted by drinking a love potion, wrote some books during his lucid intervals."

Rising in the World.

"It is all well that there should be the strongest desire of rising in the world.—But what is rising?" Here is all the difficulty. Is it for the prosperous man to move into a bigger house, and patronize the tailors, the milliners, and the upholsterers, and give splendid entertainments? This may be perfectly allowable and proper as the reward and natural consequence of industry and frugality, but it is not rising in the world. It amounts to nothing but patronizing tailors, milliners, upholsterers, and cooks. The only way to rise in the world, even for the prosperous man, is to cultivate his mind and manners and educate his family. It is not to set up his carriage, that this may be perfectly allowable, if he can afford it. It is not to resort to this or that watering place, though there is no objection to his doing that if he pleases. It is to raise himself and family in the scale of moral and intelectual beings. It is not to bring up his sons in idleness under the preposterous notion of making them gentlemen, and in so doing, make them fops and dandies instead of men, and thus prepare them for squandering his estate much faster than he amassed it. It is not to educate his daughters with merely showy accomplishments, and with the expectation that this world is to be a show and life a holiday. The best symptom of rising in the world that he can give, is to despise the follies of American society, to set at naught the despotism of foreign fashions, to perceive and resist the absurdity of a business community following in the footsteps of the idle and slothful aristocracy of Europe. It would show a hopeful rising above the vulgar both great and small, if he should refuse to countenance nonsense of turning night into day, and day into night; and as the end of society is enjoyment, he should perceive the ridiculousness of going to a party of pleasure at his usual hour of retiring to rest. It would show that he is rising to bring up his sons to some useful and honorable employment, and save them from the degradation of living to show off their persons and fine clothes in the street. If he should infuse into the minds of his daughters a strong tincture of common sense, and teach them to look upon life as a scene of elevated duty and responsibility, instead of an opportunity for the indulgene of ambition, vanity, and selfishness.—*G. W. Burnap.*

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an under determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of humor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

A GOOD

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers the farm on which he lives for sale.—Said farm is situated in Palmer on the road leading from the old centre to Monson, 1 1-2 miles from the Depot, and 2 from Thorndike village; containing 130 acres of land; well watered and well divided into woodland, pasturing, mowing and tillage land, with a good orchard containing a great variety of fruit; two dwelling houses, three barns with other out buildings all in good order, mostly new; fences good and of the best kind.

Terms of payment may be had to suit almost any purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, or any one who knows the place.

H. U. SHERMAN.

Palmer, Oct. 21, 1846. 41-6t

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

PHILO L. SMITH,

CARRIAGE MAKER.

Light Wagons and Carriages,

OF the latest and most fashionable patterns, made to order at the shortest notice and on *reasonable terms*. Warranted of the best quality in every respect.

Also, Painting, Trimming and Repairing of every variety, done with neatness and despatch.

Those who wish to purchase or order carriages, are respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 13, 1846. 40

Sash & Blind

SHOP, AT PALMER DEPOT!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he will furnish Sash and Blinds of all kinds, made of

Pine, Cherry, Black Walnut,

and MAHOGANY, at short notice, if not on hand.

N. B.—All orders sent by mail or left with Mr William C. Childs, at the Depot, will be strictly attended to, and warranted to be made as well as they can be made at any other shop in the County, and at prices as low.

Please call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43-3t

To Builders

AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, nd Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at *cash prices*, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

Palmer, Sept. 28, 1846. D. F. McGILVRAY. 38-3m

Spun Tobacco,

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by D. F. McGILVRAY.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 375 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver-Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 375 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 375 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, of 375 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer baffle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try *Dr.* Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 275 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases of the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.50—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults. It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Itching Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment, which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, diles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!

L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 34.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy, for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent*. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-8 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent*.

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, Dr. Upham's *Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine*; *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied*.

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. P. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of rom the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

N. H. Down's

Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.